

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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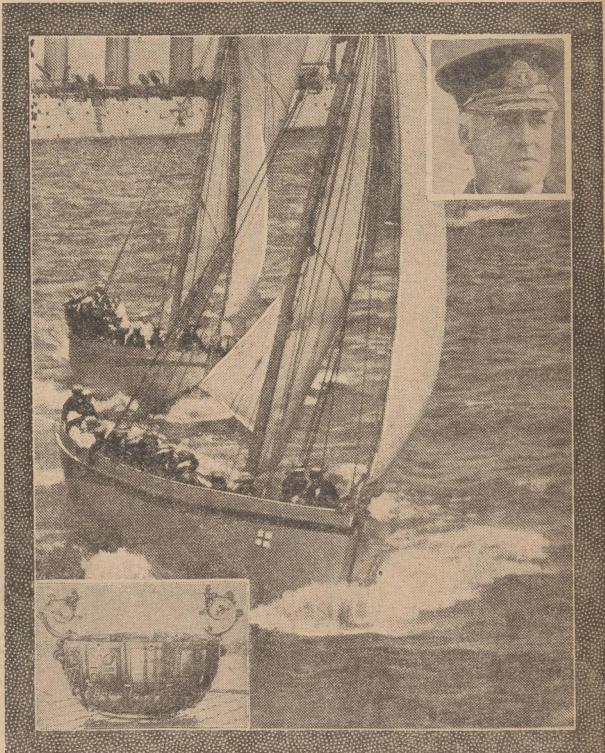
One Halfpenny.

THE KING AT MARIENBAD.



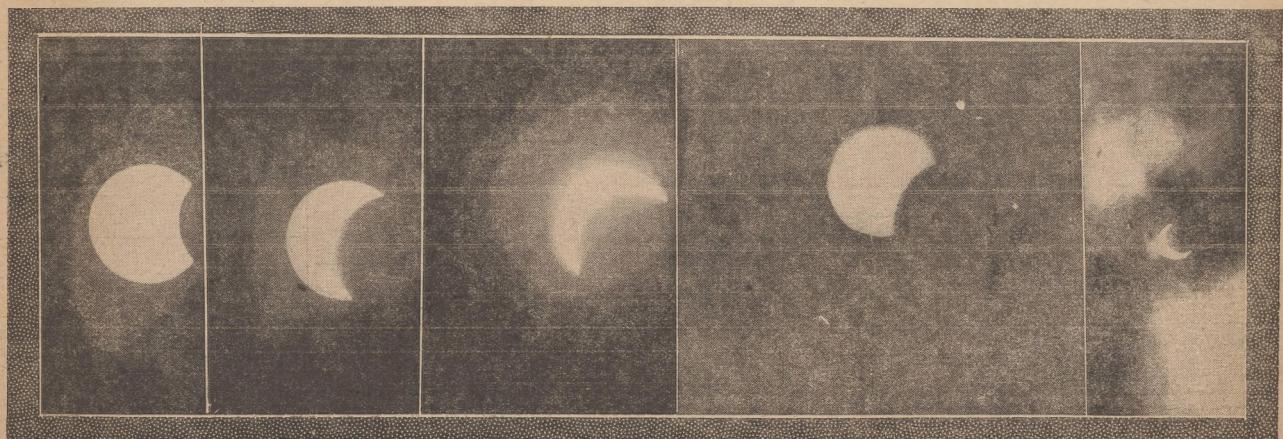
An excellent snapshot of the King, taken as his Majesty was starting for a drive in his motor-car from the Hotel Weimar. The King is seen seated at the back of the motor-car.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD AT PLAY



Admiral Lord Charles Beresford sailing the Bulwark's launch in the race for the King of Portugal's cup. The inset in the top right-hand corner is the latest portrait of Lord "Charley," while that in the lower corner is the cup presented by his Majesty.—("Sphere.")

SOME REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE ECLIPSE.



These photographs, taken during the progress of the eclipse, show how the phenomenon appeared in various parts of the country. The first three were taken at Whitby, the fourth at Worthing, and the fifth at Penzance.

TSAR THANKS MR. ROOSEVELT.

Peace Owing to "Your Energetic Efforts."

STRIKING MESSAGE.

How Japan May Be Paid £15,000,000

Indirectly—No Secret Clause.

The Tsar has forwarded a striking message of thanks to President Roosevelt. According to Reuter's Oyster Bay correspondent, the greeting is as follows:—

Accept my congratulations and earnest thanks for having brought the peace negotiations to a successful conclusion, owing to your personal energetic efforts. My country will gratefully recognise the great part you have played in the Portsmouth peace conference.

Meanwhile, the delegates at Portsmouth are busy framing the draft of the treaty at Portsmouth, and have made considerable progress. Indeed, within a week it is expected the text will be published.

It is learned, says Reuter, that the terms on which Japan's possession of the Chinese Eastern Railway is recognised involve the payment by Russia to China of £15,000,000 for China's interest in the line, the ultimate possession of which is a matter for settlement between China and Japan.

It is understood that if China elects to keep the line the above £15,000,000 will be paid to Japan besides a further sum as reimbursement for the laying of the track by the Japanese military authorities.

These and other features indicate that, after all, Japan, in waiving the indemnity, was cleverly watchful in securing advantages in another and indirect way, and in a way more in keeping with Russia's dignity.

M. de Maartens, the Russian representative who is working on the treaty, denies that there is any secret clause or anything likely to be introduced apart from the agreement reached on Tuesday.

IMPASSIVE M. WITTE

Gives Graphic Picture of His Great Diplomatic Battle.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—M. Witte interviewed at Portsmouth by a representative of the "Slovo," is reported to have said:—

"You see, what one gains by standing firm, I was in a frightful position. I had not the right to accept a compromise, and a rupture seemed likely to enliven the sympathies."

"Mr. Roosevelt appealed to my patriotism, humanity, and good sense. Fortunately I succeeded in holding out to the end."

"The Japanese could not read in my face what was passing in my heart. From the outset I assumed such an indifferent tone that it eventually carried conviction."

"When the Japanese presented their written conditions I laid the latter aside without looking at them and spoke of something else."

"On leaving the room I intentionally forgot the conditions lying on the table. When one of the Japanese plenipotentiaries drew my attention to this, I put the papers carelessly into my pocket. It was thus to the last minute of the negotiations,"—Reuter.

"FORGIVE US!"

M. Witte, Like General Stoessel, Furs In a Plea of Guilt.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—The following is the text of M. Witte's telegram to the Tsar announcing the conclusion of peace:—

"I have the honour to report to your Majesty that Japan has agreed to your demands concerning the conditions of peace, and consequently peace will be established, thanks to your wise and firm decision, and in strict conformity with the indications of your Majesty."

"Russia will remain in the Far East the great power which she has hitherto been, and will be for ever. We have applied to the execution of your orders all our intelligence and our Russian hearts. We beg your Majesty mercifully to forgive us that we have been unable to do more."—Reuter.

LAST SHOTS IN MANCHURIA.

Although peace has been declared, a dispatch from headquarters in Manchuria (states a special Reuter message from Tokio) reports rather heavy fighting.

WORLD'S THANKS.

Suggested Address to Mr. Roosevelt from All Lovers of Peace.

An idea which will appeal to the imagination of all peace lovers in the world is suggested by Mr. F. A. McKenzie, the well-known war correspondent, in the following letter:—

To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.

Sir,—I have been reading the fine list of congratulations received by Mr. Roosevelt on the wonderful success of his courageous intervention in the Russo-Japanese war.

I do not desire to push in amongst the crowned heads, but a plain British citizen I should like to add my meed of praise in the spirit of Locksley, who always "added his hollao" when he "saw a fine shot or a gallant blow."

No more gallant blow has ever been delivered than that with which the American President has struck up the swords of the combatants. Cannot we all write and tell him so?

It only needs organisation for every man who thinks as I do—and I am sure there are hundreds of thousands—to sign his name to an expression of thanks to the American President for restoring the peace of the world. If anyone would undertake the organisation I would gladly help, and many others would do the same.

F. A. MCKENZIE.

It is only fitting that mankind should acknowledge President Roosevelt's splendid work in the cause of peace, and the *Daily Mirror* will gladly assist in the organisation of Mr. McKenzie's plan.

THE NEW TREATY.

Anglo-Japanese Understanding to Secure Lasting Peace in the Far East.

The news of the completion of the new Anglo-Japanese Treaty was confirmed yesterday by Mr. K. Takahashi, Japanese Financial Commissioner.

He says that the new treaty between Great Britain and Japan will make towards a lasting peace in the Far East, and that the contingency of fresh conflicts has been amply provided for in the new treaty.

Speaking of the peace to Reuter's representative, Mr. Takahashi stated:—

"I do not share the view that this is in any sense a patched-up peace or that fresh conflicts are likely to ensue in the future. Such a contingency has been amply provided for by the new Anglo-Japanese Alliance."

SERIES OF EARTHQUAKES.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—At twenty minutes to six last night distinct earth tremors were experienced at Portsmouth, buildings in the town rocking.

The Peace Commissioners and their suites were startled by the visitation, whilst the inhabitants became momentarily panic-stricken at the loud rumblings and the swaying of houses.

The damage done was only slight.—Central News.

MARK TWAIN'S VIEW.

Thinks Russian Liberty's Last Chance Lost, and Sighs for One More Battle.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—Mark Twain, commenting on the peace agreement, says: "I think the Tsar will now withdraw the small humanities that have been forced upon him and resume his medieval barbarisms with a relieved spirit and immeasurable joy to think that Russian liberty has had a last chance and lost it."

"I think nothing has been gained by peace that is remotely comparable with what has been sacrificed by it. One more battle would have abolished the chains that are in waiting for billions of unborn Russians. I wish that battle could have been fought."

"I believe this peace is entitled to rank as the most conspicuous disaster in political history."—Laffan.

St. Petersburg newspapers assert that M. Witte will become president of the Ministerial Cabinet which will be formed in connection with the convocation of the National Assembly.

According to a telegram from Marenbad published by the "Neue Freie Presse," King Edward, after receiving the news of the conclusion of peace on Tuesday, worked until nearly two o'clock in the morning.

For presenting President Roosevelt with a souvenir in the form of a gold medal, laurel wreath, or olive branch, the journal "Republique" of Lyons, has opened a subscription.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS TENOR.

Raised to Fame and Riches by a Marvelous Voice.

After a splendidly successful career, Signor Tamagno, one of the most famous tenors the world has ever seen, died yesterday in his villa on the south shore of Lake Lugano.

The cause of death was a serious apoplectic stroke, which he received on the nineteenth of last month.

Seldano has a man possessed such a magnificent voice as Tamagno, and seldano has been lifted from obscurity and comparative poverty to fame and riches by a natural gift.

Tamagno was the son of a man who kept a small inn near Turin, and the lad used to assist in waiting on the customers. In 1857, when he was sixteen years old, he went to sing in the chorus of a local theatre. Here he was told by the singing master that if he were lucky he might one day be a chorister in a London theatre and earn 30s. a week.

But Tamagno's chance soon came. Soon after the second tenor fell ill, and he was offered the small part.

He took it eagerly. There was a high passage in that part that wanted a tremendous resonant voice, and Tamagno's dramatic singing of it electrified the house. From that evening his fortune was assured.

At first his acting was very poor, and indeed it was many years later before he learnt much of the art. But his glorious voice more than made amends for all deficiencies.

Sir Henry Irving once declared that it gave him "the sensation of a dash of cold water down the neck and as of fire through the veins."

Tamagno sang his way through all the world, receiving enormous sums for his services. For a short tour in Buenos Ayres he received £26,000. Three hundred pounds was frequently paid him for one performance.

He died worth over £300,000, and possessor of a magnificent villa.

AMERICA'S GAIN.

Mr. Schwab Arranges with Russian Admiralty for Construction of a New Navy.

American shipbuilders, with Mr. Schwab at their head, have arrived in St. Petersburg for the purpose of building large works for the construction of the new Russian fleet.

As far back as April it was reported that success had crowned the visit of Mr. C. M. Schwab, the ex-president of the Steel Trust, whose negotiations with the Russian Admiralty were said to have resulted in an arrangement for the construction of several 16,000-ton battleships.

America is apparently to reconstruct the Russian navy, and again place it on a footing with those of the Great Powers.

RAZOR-EDGE WHEELS.

Formosan Carts That Sink Three Feet Into the Ground.

The disadvantages of transport in the district of Tainan (Formosa) are set forth in the British Consul's report just published.

The system of transport at present employed for carrying cane, says the report, is by loading it on buffaloes carts, which are too cumbersome and unreliable to be used with advantage.

The wheels are made of camphor-wood, are about 6ft. in diameter. When new the rims are about 1in. thick, but they gradually wear down to almost a knife-like edge after one or two years' service.

In fine weather, owing to the sandy nature of the soil, they sink down 6in. to 12in., and after a heavy shower of rain to 2ft. or 3ft.

ADMIRAL WILSON'S THANKS.

Admiral Sir A. K. Wilson, commanding the Channel Fleet, has sent a letter to Mr. E. Rose, the British Vice-Consul at Swinemunde, asking him to convey his sincere thanks to the civic authorities of Swinemunde for their hospitality to the fleet.

The Admiral also thanks the Vice-Consul for the great assistance he has rendered him during the visit.

FRANCE STILL DISSATISFIED.

PARIS, Thursday.—A Ministerial Note, issued this afternoon, states that the letter from the Sultan of Morocco, accompanying the announcement that the Algerian Bu Mziam has been released, contains expressions which are unacceptable to the French Government.—Central News.

GERMANY'S FIRST SUBMARINE.

BERLIN, Thursday.—Yesterday the first submarine boat of the German navy was launched from the Germania yards at Kiel.—Laffan.

IN EERIE DARKNESS.

Awe-Inspiring Spectacle of the Eclipse of the Sun.

BEST ENGLISH VIEW.

From all parts in the line of the eclipse of the sun, come vivid accounts of the wonderful spectacle. From Burgos, in Spain, Mr. Edward Wallace sends a graphic picture.

"Suddenly," he says, "with terrifying swiftness, a black shadow rushed across the sky from the west. The light went out, and the whole world was buried in an eerie darkness. It seemed as if the end of all things had come."

"With the more than midnight blackness came a deadly cold that struck one like a blast from Polar ice-fields. Thousands of Spaniards, thrilled with terror, crossed themselves and fell on their knees, murmuring prayers."

"The blackness and the dead silence that prevailed were awe-inspiring beyond the power of expression. Nature seemed dead; the world had returned to chaos and primeval darkness."

AN ASTRONOMER'S VIEW.

"Presently, below the hill in the purple gloom, we saw Burgos, a jumble of roof, with its delicate filigree belfries rising against the horizon. Now the edges of the sky were broad belts of fiery orange, and the clouds took the appearance of gossamer films luminous with strange fires."

Watching the passing of the earth's shadow with the critical eye of an astronomer, Mr. Hollis, assistant to Sir Norman Lockyer, says:—

"The corona we observed was one of the same type as that photographed by Mr. Brothers in 1870."

"During the eclipse the planets Mercury and Venus, with the brighter stars in the constellation Leo, were visible to the naked eye, shining in the dark."

BEST ENGLISH VIEW.

But the best view in England of the great eclipse appears to have been obtained by passengers in the Devonshire express arriving in Paddington just before 3.30 p.m.

"It was at Templecombe Junction that we first saw the sun glowing like the open door of a red-hot furnace, with no cloud or shadow of cloud to obscure its glories," writes a passenger.

"We saw a great shadow, slowly but surely obscuring the vast disc of the sun, and the uncovered parts of the glowing orb were so dazzling that it was impossible to look at it at a time, but still all the changes were clearly outlined and most distinctly marked."

"Just as we were passing Dinton, in Wiltshire, it grew dark rapidly, and the effect was awe-inspiring."

"MODEL" TAVERN FAILS.

No Support for "Bowery" Saloon Dedicated by Bishop Potter.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Thursday.—New York's famous Broadway tavern, the model saloon which Bishop Potter opened a year ago with the singing of the Doxology, has given up.

A group of temperance men opened the tavern to initiate a reform in public-houses.

A sign-board in front of the model public-house read: "This is the saloon dedicated by Bishop Potter."

The business fell off because the soda-water customers objected to the beer customers, and vice versa. Now the proprietor has decided to sell the drink and let the religion alone.

The drink sale is certain, even if the religion of the New York Bowery is not.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Forty storeys high is to be a new gigantic hotel off Broadway, New York, the tallest residential building in the world.

At the first meeting of the Swedish and Norwegian Commissioners yesterday, at Karlsbad, it was decided to keep all the deliberations secret.

Hearst's congratulations on the conclusion of peace have been cablegram to President Roosevelt by the National Free Church Council, representing the Free Churches of England and Wales.

Turkish troops have crossed the frontier near Planina, and constructed entrenchments on Montenegro territory, and states Reuter, the Montenegrin Government has addressed a vigorous protest to the Porte.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Northern breezes; dry and fine generally; sunny at times; warmer.

Lighting-up time: 7.47 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to smooth generally.

COLD SAVES INFANT LIVES.

Deadly Summer Disease Checked by the Fall in Temperature.

DANGEROUS CHILLS.

The present cool weather is saving hundreds of lives a day. "Summer complaint," the dread disease which kills thousands of children every summer, has almost disappeared.

"A fortnight ago this disease was killing babies by the hundred," said a Harley-street specialist to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "As many as 370 deaths from this cause were registered in London last week. Of this number 300 were babies under twelve months old. To-day there is hardly a case."

The cool weather, however, has its drawbacks.

"The nation is suffering from colds—colds which, in many cases, are having fatal results," said the specialist.

"Summer colds are more fatal than chills contracted in winter, for the simple reason that people are less careful of them and pneumonia and pleurisy supervene.

"Biliousness, too, is unusually prevalent. That also is caused by catching cold, for the cold disturbs the action of the liver and causes sickness and distressing headache."

How to Prevent Colds.

The specialist, drawing attention to the large number of deaths brought about by a simple chill, emphasised the necessity of preventing them. Here is his advice:

Always sleep with your window open, both at the top and the bottom.

"Do this and you will seldom catch cold," he said, "and your chance of living a century will be increased tenfold."

Measles and scarlet fever, which usually cause many deaths during the spring and autumn, are the next most common diseases of the present week. Rheumatic fever, too, is fairly general.

"Next month typhoid fever will doubtless be as prevalent as pneumonia is now," added the specialist, "unless September be very dry."

Floods Cause Disease.

"Flood-water, getting into the reservoirs, carries with it germs which have been breeding in millions during the summer, and the recent floods have been exceptionally heavy. Nothing can keep the germs out, and when they are in they are swallowed in countless numbers."

"Then comes fever, and only careful nursing can effect a cure. In the autumn, more than at any other time, boil all the water you drink."

"It is a crime to drink water that has not been boiled. Give me power to make people boil all drinking water, let me compel them to sleep with open windows, and I will add ten years to the average life, and send down your death-rate immeasurably."

RIVAL WIRES.

Telephone's Popularity Very Seriously Affecting Telegram Business.

From to-day the subscribers of the National Telephone Company enjoy the same privilege as those of the Post Office system, in being able to telephone to Paris and Brussels and their suburbs at a charge of 8s. (or ten francs) for three minutes' conversation.

This advantage is not confined to London, but extended to all provincial centres, which it may be possible to link up with the Continental system. From to-day, also, the irritating fee, 2d., on the National Telephone Company's trunk calls hitherto exacted by the Post Office will no longer be demanded.

The spread of telephonic facilities has resulted in a falling off in the number of telegrams, the Postmaster-General reporting a decrease of 1.14 per cent. last year, and telegraphic staffs are also being reduced.

A CANDIDATE'S PROTEST.

In presenting a silver cup for a billiard competition to the Loyal Order of Ancient Shepherds, at Chorley, Mr. Crawshay Williams, the Liberal candidate for the division, said that since he came to Chorley he had been inundated with applications for subscriptions.

He did not think it fair for a man to have to contribute lavishly to anything and everything because he was trying to represent a constituency in Parliament.

FREE LIBRARY SINKING.

Sabaudies at its foundations have rendered Mr. Northwich, Cheshire, Free Library unsafe.

The extraction of brine from the large deposits in the neighbourhood is said to be the cause.

£10,000 FOR FARES.

Costliness of the Triennial "General Post" of Methodist Ministers.

Next Sunday will see no fewer than 700 Wesleyan ministers in new pulpits.

This is in consequence of the triennial exodus, by which all ministers, with the exception of a few cases, move to fresh circuits every three years.

When the large number of families moving is considered, the fact that the exodus costs more than £10,000 in railway fares alone does not come as a surprise.

The cost of the family's removal and railway fares are defrayed by the outgoing circuit, while the circuit at the other end pays for the carriage of the heavy luggage.

Always entailing trouble and bodily fatigue, the removals in some cases are matters not lightly to be undertaken, for this year the shuffling entails journeys as far apart as Peterhead, in Aberdeen-shire, and South Devon, and between Bournemouth and Hexham.

The Wesleyan Connexion has grown enormously of late years, there being at present some 630,000 members (exclusive of the Colonies), to which some 4,000 men minister.

The year just ended has been an exceptional year, over 15,000 members being added to the rolls.

MOTOR FOR ROYAL PICNICS.

Princess of Wales' New Car To Carry a Day's Provisions for Children.

Comfort and convenience are the chief features of the new 28-38-h.p. Daimler motor-car which has just been built to the order of the Princess of Wales.

In addition to the roomy carriage with royal blue upholstering, Messrs. Mulliner, the builders, were instructed to equip the car so that it could be used for picnic excursions.

A large boot is fitted underneath the back seat, and within it is a capacious picnic basket to contain sufficient refreshment for the royal children during a day's outing.

"JENNIE'S" LAMENT.

Miss Ellen Terry's "Double" Tearful Notice To Quit Her Famous Fruit-Stall.

"Morning, Jennie. So you are in the newspapers this morning?"

"Jennie," whose fruit-stall in Dunster-court, Mincing-lane, is threatened by the City of London, returned the salutation of the prosperous tea-broker with a mournful smile.

"They've been telling me that all the morning," she said to the *Daily Mirror*. "I only hope it may do some good. I've been at this stall thirty years myself—played in this court when I was a tiny mite—my grandmother, my mother, two aunts, and a sister all had the stall before me, and now they give me till the 10th of next month to go away."

"All the tenants are taking it up. They want to get the Corporation to let me stay."

"Ellen Terry," I am called sometimes. They say I'm like her—if only she isn't offended at a poor apple-woman being like her."

HIRE-PURCHASE SCANDAL.

Young Woman Frightened from Her Bed by Three Strange Men.

Apropos of the recent assertion of a medical officer of health that the hire-purchase system was responsible for child marriages and consequent misery by the furniture firms pouncing on the goods on the least excuse, a case illustrating the latter point came before Mr. Francis, at Westminster, yesterday.

A young woman, hatless and much distressed, complained to him that early in the morning three strange men came into her room while she was in bed to take away the furniture.

So frightened was she that she hastily dressed and ran out of the house.

She had paid £9 15s. by instalments, and could pay what was due to-morrow.

Saying that he generally found the firms reasonable, Mr. Francis promised to send a court officer to make inquiries.

UMBRELLA TRADE SUFFERS.

English umbrella makers are being ruined by the competition of four leading German manufacturers, who, states Mr. S. Roberts, M.P., are dumping their surplus productions on English free markets at prices covering the cost of labour and materials.

SUGAR DIAMONDS.

Ashford Carpenter Claims To Have Solved Great Chemical Problem.

£100 GEM TO COST 6D.

As a pleasant variation from making doors out of planks, a Middlesex carpenter has turned his hand to "making diamonds out of sugar."

He claims to have discovered a secret which will put consternation into the De Beers Company, and will send down the price of gems to such an extent that Aladdin's diamond palace will soon become a possibility.

The diamond factory is really a semi-detached cottage, named "Thorncroft," in Prince's-road, Ashford. Its owner is a working carpenter, named A. E. Mears—a man of about forty-five, with a brown beard, and the look of an enthusiast.

"I have spent ten long years in working out my scheme," he told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "but now I have been successful, and I have discovered a secret which is worth a fabulous sum. Poor as I am, I would refuse £10,000 for the idea."

"I only want capital," he says.

Diamonds While You Wait.

In his sitting-room is a set of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, from which, possibly, the great secret came. Upstairs, bolted fast, is the laboratory in which the "diamonds" are produced. No one ever crosses the threshold but himself. His method is simple enough.

"I take the sugar—any kind will do—and make it into carbon. Then by heat and pressure, I make the carbon into crystal. It is a diamond, of course, for a diamond is only carbonised crystal.

"The pressure I use is very small, and my heat is obtained from a plumber's blow-lamp."

Mr. Mears, however, did not show any diamonds to the *Daily Mirror*.

"An expert called this morning," he said, "and took them away to be tested."

"I am now trying to make a diamond as large as an apple. It will be worth thousands of pounds. It would cost no more than sixpence to make a diamond worth £100."

Diamonds made from sugar will cut glass, says Mr. Mears, and they will do anything that the natural diamond is supposed to do. They will scratch initials on railway carriage windows, decorate a scarf, and even resist hydrofluoric acid.

Expert's Fabulous Wealth.

"Of course, I am willing to make them to order, but I have my work to do. I start making a gem one evening, and then put it away until the next night."

"I have wasted hundredweights of sugar in my early experiments. But there is no waste now."

Already the diamond-maker is calculating the wealth he expects to make, and thinking what he will do with it. The poor are to be helped, and perhaps Ashford will have a free library.

But the people of the Middlesex "Kimberley" know nothing of their good fortune. They stare in amazement when you ask them to direct you to the "diamond factory."

ROYAL PARK RESCUE.

Child Saved From Drowning by a Plucky Lad of Thirteen.

A gallant rescue by a lad of thirteen, named Arthur Foreman, has just been reported from Windsor.

Whilst playing with her little brother in the Windsor Great Park, Dorothy Cooper, aged four, fell into the Swan Pond. A boy who could not swim tried to get her out, but the water was too deep for him.

Foreman, passing by at the time, plunged in, and with great difficulty swam with the little one to shore.

Despite the fact that when near the bank his feet were severely cut by glass, he carried the girl half-way across the park, where he was met by her grateful father.

QUARRELLED ABOUT CARLYLE.

A quarrel over Carlyle at an evening party at Shepherd's Bush has ended in serious results.

It arose, so the West London magistrate was informed yesterday, between Malcolm Macdonald and Lewis Reeve, and the latter is said to have thrown the former downstairs. Macdonald having now been removed to the asylum. Reeve was committed for trial.

GUDGEON AND SMELT TOO.

The parish magazine of Holy Trinity, Southport, contains a diverting account of an angling contest by the young men's club at Scarisbrick, in which the first honours were won with a fish scaling 14ozs.

Another competitor landed a gudgeon, the freshness of which was challenged, and the referee decided that it smelt too strongly of Wigan Market.

FEAST OF FIRST NIGHTS.

Busy Month for Playgoers Keen on Premier Performances.

Lovers of theatrical first nights will have no rest this month. Premieres are promised almost nightly from now until October.

The Criterion opened its season last night with "The White Chrysanthemum," a lyrical comedy set in all the Oriental splendour of lotus-time in Japan, and with Miss Isabel Jay in the principal part.

Mr. Tree will open His Majesty's on Monday evening with Mr. J. Comyns Carr's dramatised version of "Oliver Twist."

Miss Nellie Bowman, as Oliver, is said to avoid the effeminacy which marred the work of Miss Trevelyan, her predecessor in the trial production of the play in July.

The sentimental side of "Oliver Twist" is lost sight of on the stage, and the interest is centred upon the melodramatic characters of Fagin, Bill Sikes, and Nancy.

The general tendency of the coming season will be toward the melodramatic. The success of "Leah Klescha" is said to indicate the direction in which the fickle playgoing public is turning. Other forthcoming first nights are:

Adelphi—"Dr. Wake's Patient," September 5. Haymarket—"On the Love Path," September 6. Drury Lane—"The Prodigal Son," September 7. St. James'—"Dick Hope," September 9. Duke of York's—"Clarice," September 11. Court—Revival of "John Bull's Other Island," September 11. Terry's—"An Angel Unawares," September 12. La Scala—"The Conqueror," September 16. Apollo—"The Gay Lord Vergey," September 29.

ZOO'S NEW ARRIVAL.

Gorilla Objects To Captivity and Sulks In Her Cage.

Most wild animals take kindly to their new home at the Zoo. Not so Crowther, the large gorilla, who arrived there yesterday.

When seen yesterday by the *Daily Mirror*, she was sitting in the corner of her cage in the new ape house, holding her head in her hands and moaning. She sulked all day, and cannot be persuaded to eat.

At present her great ambition appears to be to kill a black chimpanzee, named John, who lives next door to her.

She dislikes the attentions of the crowd, and attempts to hide behind a large bundle of hay.

At the same time, she has a violent temper, and is given to outbursts of rage.

The attendants say that although she is the largest and fiercest gorilla in captivity, in time she will become more tractable.

WOMEN MUST WEAR HATS.

Leader of Church Army Will Provide Headgear for Those Who Go To Hear Him.

"Of course women should wear hats in church." The Rev. W. Carlile, who is going to preach on "Hateful Women," at St. Mary-at-Hill on Sunday, is most emphatic on the point.

"The hateful woman, I suppose," he said to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"The wearing of a hat in church is among women a sign of reverence which is not demanded of male Christians."

"Women must wear head coverings in my church. In fact, I am willing to provide cheap cap-handkerchiefs, which will be given at the doors to any woman too poor to buy a hat, or too modern in her ideas to wear one."

CRISIS IN COAL.

Merchants Propose Considerable Reductions in Men's Wages.

New trouble is threatening in the coal trade affecting no fewer than 10,000 workmen, whose wages, it is proposed to reduce by an average of over 16 per cent.

After a long discussion between the Society of Coal Merchants and the National Amalgamated Coal Porters' Union, and an adjournment of six weeks, the merchants have now issued a detailed statement of their proposed reductions.

Some of these, said Mr. Brill, president of the men's union, amount to 25 per cent., and would mean a reduction of 10d. a day to the men. The decision of the workmen is now under discussion.

EDUCATION AT THE CIRCUS.

"Because the holiday would give the children an opportunity to see unfamiliar animals," the Ramsgate Education Committee closed the schools for half a day on the occasion of the visit of a circus to the town.

TRAGEDY OF POVERTY

Sad Story in Regard to an Unusual Manslaughter Charge.

OUT-OF-WORK HARDSHIPS

The Edmonton court was crowded yesterday when Walter Joseph Gammon, thirty-two, French polisher, of Goodwin-road, Edmonton, was charged, on a coroner's warrant, with the manslaughter of his four-months' old child, Constance Mary.

The remarkable features of the case will be remembered.

Gammon was unemployed for some time, and the family were in a state of poverty. Witnesses stated at the inquest that he refused, on principle, to apply for parish relief.

The child died on August 2, and the jury's verdict resulted in the present proceeding.

Mr. William Lewis, who prosecuted for the Treasury, explained that the dead child was the youngest of four children of Gammon and his wife.

For many months prior to the death of the child the prisoner had been out of work, and it was said that he refused parochial relief necessary for the sustenance of the child because he feared that accepting it would mean his disqualification.

Before Mrs. Gammon, the wife, was sworn, counsel for prisoner made an application to the magistrate regarding Press references to the case. The chairman of the magistrates having heard him, said: "We think you have aired your grievance, and we must now proceed with the case."

Remarkably Fine Child.

Mrs. Gammon stated that she gave birth to the child in the British Lying-in Hospital in Endell-street on April 14.

It weighed at birth 10lb., and was a remarkably fine child. Up to two and a half months the child remained to all appearances healthy.

Her husband started work at Maple's, she believed, after she came out of hospital. Previously he had been at the relief works. He received at Maple's wages amounting to 31 17s. 6d. per week.

How much used he to give you?—He bought the food himself and used to give me the money I wanted—a shilling a morning or so.

On an average it could not be more than 5s. a week; that would be for bread, gas, coal, and such-like. During the time she was feeding the child she herself had very little food, some days nothing at all up to the evening.

Mr. Lewis: What did you have then?—Bread-and-butter and tea; perhaps a little fish, and on other occasions little else.

Any meat?—A little. Some weeks none at all. Her husband gave her very little money at that time, perhaps a penny or two daily. There were then living at home four children—Mary, aged ten, William Robert, aged eight, Cecilia Ellen, five, and Walter Samuel, three.

When the deceased was about two and a half months old illness set in. It recovered, but it was never so well as it had been. It was ravenous, and there was not sufficient milk to satisfy its hunger.

What was your own condition with regard to clothes at the time your husband was out of work?—I had nothing but an old skirt, a pair of boots, and an old coat of my husband's. I could not go out with decency.

Advised to Seek Relief.

Mr. Burns told her to call in the relieving officer. She told her husband of this, and he made no reply. Later she told him that he ought to have the parish doctor for the child, and again he made no comment.

Witness added: "I knew all through our married life that he had an objection to parish relief."

On August 16, said Mrs. Gammon, the child grew worse, and she told the prisoner that if he did not get some money she would go as she was to Tottenham Hospital with the child.

Her husband went out to get some money for necessities, and after breakfast went out again for Dr. Burns, who arrived about ten. The child had been dead an hour when he arrived.

Cross-examined by Mr. Duncan, she admitted she said she did not believe the child would have lived had it been sufficiently fed, and she believed that now.

She denied that she drank, and that that was the reason the husband kept the money.

Mr. Duncan: You don't agree with your husband's politics?—I took little notice of his politics. I know he has neglected his home to look after them.

Did your brother object to socialism?—Yes.

Is it he who has been urging you to give evidence against your husband?—Nothing of the kind. I am speaking the truth, and when this is over I want to be separated from him. I am in fear of him.

The hearing was adjourned, and the Bench accepted bail—prisoner in the sum of £50, and two sureties of £25, subject to the consent of the coroner.

The gallant conduct of Lieutenant Lane was warmly commended at the inquest held yesterday at Sheerness, on Bombardier Rablin, of the Royal Artillery, who was drowned.

MOUNTAIN MYSTERIES.

Bloodhound Fails To Trace Missing Boy—A Mysterious Letter.

Mystery is added to mystery in Wales.

Harry Heathfield, the man who escaped from custody at Roath nearly a fortnight ago, still remains at large despite the efforts of the police.

His father recently received a mysterious letter which has been forwarded to the *Daily Mirror*. It is written in pencil, in a sprawling hand, and says:—

Dear Sir,—While on a Job looking for a few Rabbits on Sunday evening I met you Dear Lad. I may say his had a rough time and was dead Hunger. I got him some Biscuits and a Botttle of Beer and a small Loaf to tide him over for a day, he told me to write to you to-day to tell you to come out this Evening to Green meadow at ton.

I may be there myself with my Bike on the Tongwyns Road. The signal will be a caught, A BAD ONE Your Kind Friend, J. D.

Don't give the show away.

But although watchers went out in response to this letter there was no sign of the fugitive.

The search for the Abertillery child, Edwin Pittott, who has now been missing for a week, is still being continued. The bloodhound which tracked the boy from his home to the school and then was interfered with by the crowd was put on the trail again at daybreak yesterday, but it failed in its task and the attempt had to be abandoned.

These mysteries have now been added to by a third. Two youths of about nineteen years of age named Evans and Neville have disappeared from their homes near Ruabon. They have been missing since Monday last; there is no known reason why they should do so, and all attempts to trace them have hitherto failed.

GREAT SINGER'S DEATH.



Signor Tamagno, the operatic tenor, whose death occurred at Varese, Italy, yesterday.

SISTER CLAIMS SISTER.

Novel Application by a Young Woman to the Westminster Magistrate.

Has a sister any legal claim to a sister?

That is the question arising out of an application made at Westminster Police Court yesterday by a young woman who said to the magistrate: "I want some advice as to how I can claim my sister."

The sister, it appears, is nineteen years old and lives with an aunt, who, it was said, has a great objection to the sisters being together.

"The letters I receive," said the young woman, "are not worded in my sister's usual style, and I am convinced she is frightened into what she writes to me."

"I should think your sister is old enough to look after herself," said the magistrate. "If she does not like where she is, try and see her and tell her to come away. I cannot advise you any further."

A WIFE'S PETITION.

A petition for the release from prison of the Rev. John Waite, the pastor of Dudding-street Chapel, Camberwell, was forwarded by his wife yesterday to the Home Secretary.

Mrs. Waite declares in the petition that the verdict of the jury in finding her husband guilty of a series of assaults on little girls was perverse and wholly against the weight of evidence.

ECHO OF THE TRUNK TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Gregory, mother-in-law of Arthur Devereux, the Kensal Rise murderer, appeared at Bow-street yesterday, through her solicitor, for a summons against the Commissioner of Police to compel him to deliver up the trunk which played such a gruesome part in the tragedy, and other articles that once belonged to Devereux.

Mr. Fenwick, pointing out that there was the question who was the next-of-kin, said that letters of administration had better be taken out first, and the application made afterwards.

FAMINE OF WORK.

Striking Figures Which Show Clearly the Alarming Outlook.

1 IN 15 ON THE RATES.

It is better that rates should go up to 14s. than that poor people should starve.

This sentiment, expressed by an unemployed leader to a *Daily Mirror* representative, is strikingly symptomatic of the intentions of the great workless army.

And if they should succeed in coercing authority with spending power, as they have pledged themselves to do, there is the grave prospect of a serious rise in the rates.

How little room there is for any advance, especially in the poorer districts, may be gauged from the fact that at Poplar and West Ham they stand at 12s. in the pound, whilst at Marylebone they are only 10s.

But the unemployed of West Ham, knowing already that the workhouses are full, intend to demand the spending of £15,000 in relief works, which will mean an additional heavy burden upon the shopkeepers and tradesmen already groaning under a tyrannous impost.

The position at Poplar, however, is really alarming. The call of the guardians for the half-year ending Lady Day, 1906, is over £102,000.

Of this no less than £27,500 is out of relief, which last year was only £20,477.

The number of persons relieved last week was 6,688; in 1904 in the corresponding week there were only 3,365 cases.

INCREASE IN THE RATES.

There can be no juggling with these figures. Here is seen at a glance the significance of the unemployed problem to the ratepayer.

The increase in the relief will necessitate a rate equal to 2s. 6d. in the £, as against 2s. 4d. for the half-year just ending, and 3s. 11d. for the six months ending Lady Day last.

Perhaps the situation will be better appreciated when it is explained that—

Out of 160,000 inhabitants 11,500 are in receipt of relief, and nearly seven thousand of these out-relief.

One in every fifteen of the population is a charge to the rates.

Stepney, though in a lessened degree, points to the same grave state of affairs.

No fewer than 3,242 cases were relieved in Mile End in the week ending August 12, whereas last year, for the corresponding seven days, there were only 3,062.

In the workhouse there were 572 inmates, or seventy in excess of the official accommodation.

A remarkable contrast is afforded by turning to Whitechapel. This is the home of the alien, of the Russian Jew, who is supported by his own community.

As he has gradually settled down and made the district a Jewish ghetto, driving the former inhabitants further east, he has slowly reduced the relief figures.

In 1870, 5,339 outdoor paupers were relieved; for the year ending Lady Day, 1905, the number of persons receiving outdoor relief had dropped to twenty-eight, or from 79.0 per cent. to 1.3 per cent.

The monetary value of the reduction is shown by the fact that, whereas in 1870 £6,685 was absorbed in this form of relief, this year only £13 was spent.

FLOATING "CARLTON."

Hamburg-American Liner's Interesting Experiment in Dining.

On the *Amerika*, the new gigantic Hamburg-American liner, the great novelty for Transatlantic passengers of dining à la carte will be introduced.

The cuisine will be similar to that of the dining and grill room at the Carlton, and the new ocean restaurant will be staffed entirely by employees trained at that hotel.

The *Amerika* has a displacement of 42,000 tons, which is greater than that of any other vessel afloat.

FORTUNE FOR FIVEPENCE.

In Darwen there are two persons claiming heirship to the Cumberland man who died recently in America leaving a fortune of over a million.

One of the claimants, however, is apparently not very sanguine, for he has accepted 5d. for probable benefits of reversion, a formal document having been drawn up and signed by the parties to the bargain.

BOURNEMOUTH CASTLE-BUILDERS.

This is a red-letter day in the annals of the young folks of Bournemouth, the occasion being the *Daily Mirror* sand-castle competitions in the presence of the mayor and mayresses.

To-morrow competitions will take place at New Brighton, when Mrs. Lewis Waller is expected to give away the prizes.

GIRL'S TERRIFIC LEAP.

Jumps Over a Cliff at Ramsgate and Is Suspended on Telegraph Wires.

A great sensation was caused at Ramsgate yesterday among the visitors who were sauntering along East Cliff promenade.

As they were gazing seawards they were horrified to see a young girl swiftly approach the promenade rails, and, leaping them, disappear over the edge of the cliff.

Forty feet below lay the track of the Chatham and Dover Railway skirting the perpendicular face of the rocks, and without doubt the girl would have been dashed to pieces had not the telegraph wires providentially broken her fall.

Crashing on to the wires, she swung suspended for a few seconds.

A few of the wires breaking, she dropped an inert mass on the rails.

Several railway employees ran towards her, fully expecting to find her dead. She was alive, however, and when taken to the station it was found that besides suffering from concussion of the brain she sustained a broken arm and several other injuries.

Her life is despaired of. It now appears that some domestic worry had made her despondent, and that recently she has been very depressed. She is a native of London and was in domestic service in Ramsgate.

MENACE BY LETTER.

Victim of Vileful Outrage Bombed with Threatening Missives.

Mr. Marjason, the Manchester man who was the victim of the vitriol-throwing outrage at Bamford, in Derbyshire, and his ladyship continue to receive anonymous threatening letters.

The Manchester police are pursuing very active inquiries.

In one letter, addressed to the ladyship, it is expressed that Mr. Marjason escaped so lightly, and that his eyes were not burned out, suggesting that everything was not told at the inquest, and hinting at further revelations.

ROMANCE OF MISS FLETT.

Again Bound Over for Annoying Friend Who Married Someone Else.

Some weeks ago a Liverpool shipowner, Mr. Edmund Farrer, residing at Priory-hill, Hoylake, summoned a young lady, Miss Margaret Jane Flett, in Derbyshire, and his ladyship continue to receive anonymous threatening letters.

The two had been close friends until Mr. Farrer married. After that, he alleged, he was frequently annoyed by the young lady, who eventually assaulted him.

At the recent trial she was bound over to keep the peace. Yesterday, at the Birkenhead Police Court, Mr. Farrer again summoned Miss Flett for threatening him. He said that while he was with his wife in the garden the other night Miss Flett bobbed her head over the wall and threatened to throw a cup of vitriol in his face. Miss Flett did not appear in court, and was bound over in her own recognisances of £600 and two sureties of £250.

EXCITING MAN CHASE.

Nimble Intruder Who, After Capture, Feigns Sickness and Attempts Escape.

The story of an exciting burglar hunt was related to the Wimbledon magistrates yesterday, when George Victor Marsh, of Highgate, Peckham, who said he was a stoker, was remanded.

In the early hours of yesterday morning, Mr. Samuel Linton, a grocer, returning to his home in Haydon's-road, and finding the place had been entered and goods taken therefrom packed up in the yard, called in a policeman.

Their search revealed Marsh behind a garden wall. The man made off towards Gap-road, but the constable going one way and Mr. Linton the other, he was captured, remarking, "I give in; it's a fair catch."

Then he feigned sickness, broke away again, but was once more caught. A second house in Haydon's-road had been broken into, and some of the property from that establishment was found on Marsh.

Miss Marie Corelli

CONTRIBUTES

'Kings and Their Masters'

To the SEPTEMBER

"WORLD & HIS WIFE."

OUT TO-DAY, 6d.

FAIRY SCENE AT ARUNDEL CASTLE.

Brilliant Fete in Honour of the Duke of Norfolk's Daughter.

GUESTS ENCHANTED.

Arundel Castle looked like a veritable fairyland during the grand reception which the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk held to celebrate the birth of their little daughter.

All around the grounds the trees were hung with ten thousand tiny lights of various colours. The great tilting-ring was fitted up as an open-air ballroom, in which hundreds of dancers enjoyed themselves, while many coloured searchlights, playing over the scene, added to the brilliancy and beauty of the fete.

Over fifteen hundred guests, including representatives of most of the county families, members of the Littlehampton and Arundel municipal bodies, and tenants on the Surrey and Sussex estates assembled in honour of the occasion.

RECEIVED BY DUKE AND DUCHESS.

At the High-street entrance to the castle grounds the guests were received by the Duke and Duchess, who shook hands with each visitor. Then there was dancing in the grounds to music provided by three military bands, visits to the splendid art treasures of the castle, which was brilliantly illuminated, concerts, cinematograph exhibition, and a juggling entertainment to amuse them all.

In the quadrangle stood an immense marquee, where refreshments were provided. The place was lighted by large electric arc lamps. The long tables were beautifully laid out with evergreens, and the deep green leaves of the ferns and palms sheltered tiny electric lamps, which sparkled like coloured gems in the foliage. Here delicious fruit, wine, and dainty viands of all kinds were provided.

LIKE AN ENCHANTED CASTLE.

The embattled walls were all outlined in coloured lights, and formed a gorgeous background for the scene. On them were giant bamboos bearing lamps looking like great Canterbury bells with flowers of light. Round the grounds, where the guests danced and chatted, every little shrub and flower bed was illuminated by tiny lights of blue, green, red, amber, and mauve.

High up on the terrace there was a gigantic frog and a spider, each outlined in light. As darkness set in the scene was one of entrancing beauty.

There were lights of all colours everywhere, on the plants, the trees, and the castle walls. On the great dancing floor, hundreds of brilliantly-dressed dancers dispersed themselves to the music of the bands, while hundreds more onlookers strolled or sat around. Over all the many-coloured searchlights sweeping at intervals made the scene more picturesque than any presented by the most ambitious of stage-managers.

The fete was spread over two evenings, and when it closed last night all agreed that the celebration of the birth of the Duke's daughter was an event that was likely to be remembered as long as the little one lived.

DEFENCE IN TONIC SOL-FA.

Quaint and Wandering Excuse for Damaging a Pillar-Cap.

"I called there to inquire about a lost relative," said Joseph P. Cull, when brought before the Acton magistrates yesterday for damaging a pillar-cap outside the house of the Rev. Charles Rivers.

Cull made a remarkable little oration to the Bench. He was a musician, he said, and he had learned his "doh, re, me" at the Catholic Church, Tunham Green.

What association Cull purposed to establish between tonic sol-fa and a pillar-cap will never be known, for the magistrate sternly interposed.

"Never mind your history," he said; "keep to the charge."

"Ah," replied Cull, unperturbed, "let me go on through my performance. It won't take five minutes."

The "performance" went on for one minute, and was brought to an abrupt termination by the Bench, who inflicted a fine of 20s.

£5 NOTES and SOVEREIGNS FOR NOTHING

To advertise a revolution in Sunday newspapers, £250 will be given away in different towns next Sunday by the

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

"Frequently this is an excuse for breaking into houses," said the Acton magistrate yesterday, finding two men for peddling without licences.

Bound for Canada, the Russian Doukhobors who recently passed through London, left Liverpool yesterday by the Dominion liner Southwark.

There had been fifteen previous convictions against Richard Campbell, and nineteen against David Cope, who were each fined £5 yesterday for betting in the City.

"Twenty-four hours' dry diet," was the punishment ordered by the Halifax Guardians for four female inmates of the workhouse who were ring-leaders in a "strike" against their daily work.

For stealing a bundle of newspapers from the doorstep of a Plaistow newsagent at five o'clock yesterday morning, and proceeding to sell them outside the railway station, Frederick Elbourne, a boy of thirteen, was ordered to receive four strokes with the birch.

In the higher classes of the Oxford and Cambridge school exams the number of certificates awarded is eleven less than last year, but twenty-five more lower certificates are adjudged than in 1904. The candidates number 2,143 (higher) and 1,079 (lower) as against 2,153 and 1,066 in 1904.

Employees of the Ilford (Essex) Urban Council have been ordered to remove their hats when meeting councillors in the street. This was resolved upon at a special meeting of the council last night.

Edith Mabeth was severely injured by a gas explosion at her home in New Kent-road yesterday.

While unloading a Dutch fishing boat at Billingsgate yesterday, Andrew Martineux fell into the Thames and was drowned.

Sarah Went, an old bed-ridden woman, was burned to death in a fire yesterday, which completely consumed her house at Wivenhoe, Essex.

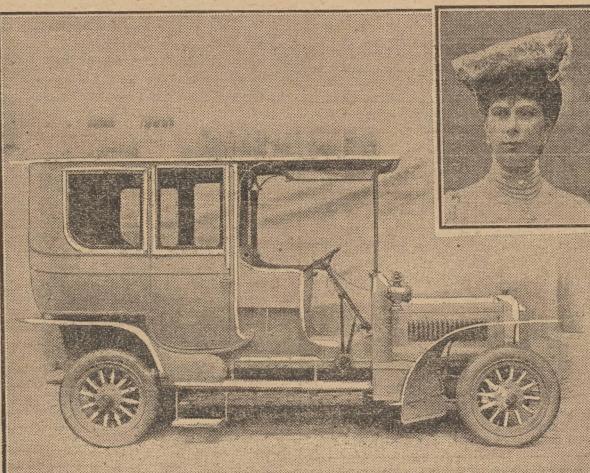
Sir Robert Finlay, the Attorney-General, is rapidly recovering from the operation recently performed upon him, says a message yesterday from Nairn, N.B.

The Royal Italian Circus was visited yesterday by 650 boys of the Duke of York's School in full uniform. During the interval the boys' excellent band played selections in the arena.

"Don't talk any more than you are asked. The secret of giving evidence is to say nothing more than is necessary," said the magistrate to a police constable at Fenton (Staffs), yesterday.

Mr. Frederick Harrison has given to the collection of Roman coins in the British Museum a series of nearly 200 denarii of the Republic and early Imperial periods. Some of the coins date back to 268 B.C.

THE PRINCESS AND HER PICNIC MOTOR-CAR.



The Princess of Wales's new 28-36 h.p. Daimler motor-car. It is especially fitted up for purposes of the royal children's picnic excursions, and has a capacious boot beneath the back seat containing a large picnic basket.

William pears in phenomenal quantities have arrived at Covent Garden from France. Californian pears, also, are very plentiful.

Owing to the heavy rains ungathered corn in various parts of the country is "growing out," and will therefore be of very little value.

Major-General Baden-Powell has introduced a metal badge to be worn on the right arm of cavalry soldiers who have proved themselves efficient scouts.

Under the hallucination that "fifty girls" were pursuing him, William Oakes, of Oldham, shot so strangely and violently a Bangor that the police looked him up. The doctor says he is insane.

Lord Halsbury, the Lord Chancellor, will be eighty years old on Sunday. His tenure of office—seventeen years—has only been exceeded by two of his predecessors since the Norman Conquest.

L.C.C. tramway receipts for the week ending August 19 were £13,745, there being 51½ miles of tramways in use, as against forty-six miles in the corresponding week last year, when the receipts were £13,429.

That life in the open air is healthy is proved by the fact that the Cottage Homes Committee of the West Derby Guardians report that in the Alfcar Children's Camp there has been no sickness for more than a week.

Two ladies in a second-class smoking carriage between Moorgate-street and High Barnet last night coolly took out cigarette cases and proceeded to smoke, to the intense astonishment of City gentlemen on their way home from business.

"Albert Lion," so named because, a baby of unknown parentage, he was found on the steps of the Lion Hotel, Ashtonbury, on the wedding day of the late Queen to Prince Albert, was yesterday brought up for vagrancy, and discharged on promising to go to the workhouse.

All hope has been abandoned regarding the baby Cousins-Réunis, which left St. Servan, France, for Newfoundland in March, with 131 passengers and crew, mostly fishermen joining the cod-fishery fleet, and funds are being raised for the widows and orphans.

'ONE THING NEEDFUL'

Count Tolstoy's Rule To Ensure Universal Happiness.

BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

Count Leo Tolstoy's article on "The One Thing Needful" to secure the happiness of the human race was continued in yesterday's "Times."

Once more he insists that all forms of organised government are wrong. He points out the evils of the strife between man and man, between class and class, and between country and country. Men are vaguely conscious, he says, that this continual strife is wrong.

"This consciousness of a life being led contrary to one's interests, reason, and desire, is so painful that not seeing any issue out of this contradiction, the more sensitive and spirited men solve it by suicide (and the number of such is continually increasing), others, also suffering from the consciousness of the contradiction between their rational nature and life, add themselves to partial suicide—to the stifling of their reason by stultifying themselves with tobacco, wine, brandy, opium, or morphia."

"The third, besides stupefying themselves with various narcotics, endeavour further to forget themselves by giving themselves over to various exciting, beguiling amusements, spectacles or studies, to various theoretical reasonings about utterly useless objects which they call science and art."

THE ONE REMEDY.

"Meanwhile an enormous majority, crushed by labour, unceasingly stupefying themselves with narcotics offered to them by their exploiters, having no time to think of their position, although feeling that what is going on is not what should be, live merely to satisfy their animal demands."

Conservatives, Liberals, and Revolutionists all desire to amend this state of affairs, but, according to Count Tolstoy, they are all in error in that they only desire to amend a government or substitute one government for another, whereas government should be abolished.

All that is necessary is that pure Christianity which, according to Count Tolstoy, "completely corresponds with all the great religious teachings of the world in their undistorted condition, with Brahmanism, Confucianism, Taoism, Judaism, Mahomedanism, Swedenborgianism, Spiritualism, Theosophy, and even the Positivism of Comte."

This is summarised into one rule: "that the welfare of men is obtained by love, and that love is manifested by one's doing unto others what one wishes others to do unto him."

This would lead to the deliverance of men from all the evils from which they suffer—but the Russian writer omits to tell us how those who infringe this rule should be restrained.

EFFECT OF FRENCH FAILURES.

South African and Other Shares Depressed on Disturbing Rumours from Paris.

CAPEL COURT, Thursday Evening.—Stock markets have presented a very different appearance to that of yesterday. Then all was excitement and prices were rising all round, but to-day dealings have been less active, and the tendency rather reactionary. Consols dropped to 91½.

Home Railways were also rather offered, but the undertone of the market continues wonderfully firm, and higher prices are looked for shortly.

In the Foreign market the tendency was dull at the opening, which was only natural after the rise of yesterday. Dealings in Japanese bonds were on a smaller scale, and on balance there is practically no change in price, the new loan remaining at 3 premium. Russian bonds were rather offered at the start, but they closed firm. Other Paris favourites were rather depressed on an unconfirmed report that two operators in Paris had failed. Copper shares showed weakness, notably Rio Tintos, on a further decline in the price of the metal. Peruvians were rather strong.

The rumours of further failures in Paris had an adverse effect upon Kaffirs, but here again prices rallied before the finish. Westrailians were irregular, with Great Fingals strong and West Africans quiet.

Hudson's Bays reacted to 82½ on further profit-taking, but there was again a strong demand for Chinese land descriptions, and Coats were also favoured.

SUCCESS!

To achieve success in Business or Finance read regularly

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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1905.

A POOR AMBITION.

"He desired to make a fortune of £40,000,000."

THAT was the cause of the downfall of M. Cronier, the Paris "Sugar King."

That was what spurred him on to speculate so wildly. It was the disappointment of that desire which turned his hand in despair against himself and made him take his own life.

We talk now about that life having been wasted. If he had prospered and amassed his £40,000,000, he would have been one of the most envied men in the world. We should have spoken of his great career, "his splendid success." Yet he would just as much have wasted his life. He would just as much have deserved our pity as he does now, lying in a suicide's grave.

To begin with, an ambition merely to amass money is a stupid ambition. It does not matter what the sum aimed at may be. The man who puts away a pound or so a week is just as foolish as one who wants to be a millionaire—unless he has some object in view to which the money is to be devoted.

If M. Cronier had desired to gain £40,000,000 for the purpose of endowing hospitals or educating the poor, or even with the idea of buying a kingdom for himself and winning power with his gold, his ambition then would, at any rate, have had some sense in it. But he simply "desired to make a fortune." The £40,000,000 were an end in themselves.

Next, an ambition like this can only be realised at the expense of others. No one can make so much money honestly. No man's services to the world can be worth anything like £40,000,000. It has to be done by fraud—strictly respectable fraud, no doubt, but, all the same, fraud; by persuading people to let you have their money and giving them nothing in return.

Thirdly, an ambition which simply "desires to make a fortune" can never bring any satisfaction, even though it be realised. Suppose M. Cronier had made his £40,000,000. Would he have stopped there? Of course not. The mania would have taken firmer hold upon him than ever. He would have fixed his heart upon £140,000,000, and set about collecting them.

As for the uses to which he could have put his £40,000,000, what were they? He could not wear more than one suit of clothes or eat more than one dinner a day.

Many people besides this poor, deluded, unhappy Sugar King have yet to learn the lesson that "enough is as good as a feast." It is not only would-be millionaires who forget that the really rich man is not he whose millions are many, but he whose needs are few.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

There must be a good deal of sympathy with the inhabitants of Kensal Rise, who want to have the name of their district altered on account of the tendency to connect it with the crime of Devereux, the ghastly Trunk murder, which was committed there.

There are precedents for such a course being taken, in the case of streets, at any rate. "Euston-square" was changed to Endsleigh-gardens after the "Euston-square murder," "Great Coram-street" had the "Great" dropped after it had become notorious as the scene of a crime.

There was at the time of the Whitechapel murders some talk of changing the name of that district. There is no doubt that half England, at least, believed it to be inhabited entirely by men like "Jack the Ripper" and women of the class to which his victims belonged.

"Kensal Rise" has no historic or any other, save funeral, associations. Let us alter its name by all means. Why not call it "Edwardbury," by way of a complete change? That would be better in every way than Lower Bromley or Willesden East.

H. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Men seem to be led by their noses, but in reality it is by their ears.—*Carlyle.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

ALTHOUGH partridge shooting begins today, it is seldom that any very big drives are held before the end of September. Already, however, the "shooting set" in society is gathering in the various houses near manors where birds are plentiful. One of the smartest house-parties is generally given at Lord Carnarvon's place, Bingham, in Nottinghamshire. Lord Carnarvon is an excellent shot, and spends a great deal of money every year in keeping his coverts in Norfolk and Nottinghamshire. He is lucky enough, by the way, to own what is also one of the finest pheasant shootings in England, at Highclere Castle, where the King and the Prince of Wales have stayed for the sport.

Highclere and Bingham are both places interesting artistically as well as from the sporting point of view. The former house contains the probably authentic chair in which Napoleon is said to have signed his abdication at Fontainebleau. But one has seen so many chairs and tables associated with this incident in the great man's life that some scepticism is pardonable in view of the fact that he cannot, small man that he was, have sat in more than one chair at a time, or signed the document on more than two good-sized tables, however big it may have been—any more than Charles I. can have had more than one prayer-book in his hand

Gower, who is a nephew of Lord Leigh, in October. The engagement is quite a short one, as it was only announced a week or so ago. Miss Elo Farnquharson, the prospective bride, is the younger sister of Mr. Farnquharson, and generally resides in London. They are both very well known in society, and have often stayed for a long time with Lady Cadogan or Evelyn Lady Craven, both of these ladies having frequently chaperoned them to various social functions in London. Mr. Farnquharson himself was for a short time in the 10th Hussars, and is married to one of Lady Brougham's pretty daughters by her first marriage to the late Sir Richard Musgrave.

* * *

Mrs. Hughes Hallett, who is doing so much entertaining at Dinard just now, is the widow of Colonel Hughes Hallett, who had a pretty taste for amateur theatricals and was no mean actor himself. Mrs. Hughes Hallett, who is an American, of course, lived in London for some considerable time, but she was never so well-known here as she is at Dinard. At the present time she has got Lady Norreys, who is a sister of Lord Wolverton, and her daughter, Lady Alexandra Bertie, staying with her, and two or three times a week her charming villa is thrown open for entertainments of various kinds.

* * *

I understand the London Motor-Omnibus Company mean to put on a more powerful car to do

rical manner. A good story is told of some irregulars he was commanding in South Africa which illustrates this. One of them had to be reprimanded for a trifling offence, and did not recognise the commanding officer. He therefore protested, and said, "Do you know who I am, sir? I am the Honourable So-and-so" "Indeed!" was the reply, "most interesting. I am Paul Sanford, Lord Methuen, and I have the honour of sentencing you to fourteen days C.B.!"

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE.

I should like to point out to "A Lover of Truth" that Christianity never fails any man when he has become converted.

If every landlord were a true Christian there would be no slums, or better still if everyone were Christians there would be no crime, and consequently no gaols.

It would be just as unreasonable for a sick man to say that the doctor who is treating him is a failure, after persistently refusing to take his remedies.

We owe much to science, but I am thankful to say that science is not the exclusive property of the secularist.

G. H. LODGE.

Derenda-road, Herne Hill.

What does Christianity give? A Saviour, strength to conquer habits, peace, joy, a friend that is true, comfort in trouble, eternal life.

What has science in the place of these? Nothing. Can Christ lift up a moral reprobate? Yes, Can science? No. Then, which is weaker?

H. H. G.

THE CHURCH AND THE HATLESS WOMAN.

I was pleased to read your article on the hatless woman. If ever there was a case of "masking broad their phaethonties" (Matt. xxiii.), this is one, and is a wicked attempt to keep women from church.

SHERINGHAM.

I always read H. H. F.'s articles in your paper, because I like his logical way of putting things. But has he not made a slip this time in dealing with the above subject? He seems to me to miss the point.

It is not so much the entering of a church uncovered that is resented, as the flouting by a few of what has been recognised all these years as an act of reverence when entering God's House.

Would H. H. F. object to man going into church with his hat on?

E. S.

CHIVALRY ON THE DOWN GRADE.

If women want men to give up their seats to them, they should cultivate habits of courtesy and say "Thank you."

It is a pleasure to offer one's seat to a Frenchwoman. Englishwomen too often seem to think that a smile and a graceful word of gratitude will lower their dignity.

SUBALTERN.

Aldershot.

"Indignant" says she is ashamed of the selfishness of the ordinary man, because he does not gladly give up his seat to one of her sex. Why is she entitled to what he has paid for?

The curious ideas of chivalry are being dissipated by the hard realities of life. If women elect to supply the labour market with cheaper labour and compete with men in all professions they cannot always claim these sentimental concessions as well, for sentiment does not enter into the present conditions of life.

S. C. CARTER.

Firs-parade, Muswell Hill.

POST OFFICE CARELESSNESS.

I notice a letter in your paper to-day (Thursday) which complains of the carelessness of Post Office officials in the sending of boxes of sweets, flowers, and so on.

But greater still is the delight with which they seem to destroy a book. Now, books are things frequently sent, as some people living in the country subscribe to libraries in town. It is surely not too much to ask that they should arrive without being battered into pathetic shapes, or having their edges torn off and their backs split open.

For my part, I have now adopted the device of sending books I value buried in straw, shavings, or cardboard, and bound with bits of steel, like girders. Even through this quadruple armour the fierce postman manages sometimes to rend them.

BIBLIOPHILE.

IN MY GARDEN.

AUGUST 31.—Yesterday's eclipse brought no wondrous hush of the birds such as is said to be noticeable when the sun is completely obscured. Bird and flower only observed a familiar English sky, dark and clouded.

Early varieties of apples and pears are now ripe and must be gathered directly the fruit parts easily from the branch. The orchard is one of the joys of autumn; what is more beautiful than a fine tree laden with ripe apples, or one weighed down with purple plums?

A bower completely covered by rampant hops (now pretty with their greenish-yellow flowers) makes a pretty picture to-day.

E. F. T.



She (or, at any rate, a certain number of her) objects to wearing her hat in church, where it is quite in place; whereas in the theatre, where it causes great inconvenience, she objects strongly to taking it off.

on the scaffold—though I myself have been shown seven—or St. Agnes more than one head—though I have gazed penitentially at two in it.

* * *

Amongst other famous partridge-shootings which ought not to go unmentioned are the Earl of Winton's Norfolk place, Houghton Hall; Lord Cadogan's Culford Hall, in Suffolk; and Stetchworth Park, Newmarket, which belongs to Lord Ellesmere. Lord and Lady Wilton are both fond of an open-air existence, and Lady Wilton's tastes are remarkably bucolic. She hunts, and is fond of fishing, and occasionally spends weeks together at lonely farmhouses in the country, leading a kind of dairymaid life, like Marie Antoinette at Trianon. It is worth noticing, by the way, that there are no less than four "Countesses of Wilton" now living—the wife of the present Earl, and the widows of the second, third, and fourth.

* * *

Sir Wootton and Lady Pearson are now staying at Paddockhurst, Worth, their beautiful place in Sussex, and are not likely to be up in Carlton House-terrace for some time to come. It is more than likely that Sir Wootton may go abroad again this winter, as he has considerable possessions in Mexico, where he owns, amongst other things, several estates and some silver mines. It may be remembered that he and Lady Pearson, accompanied by three or four friends, paid a long visit to Mexico this past winter.

* * *

Mr. Farquharson, of Invercauld, will give his sister away when she is married to Mr. Leveson

the daily journey to and from Brighton. When they do this, I am sure a great many people will use their service. Nothing could be pleasanter on a fine day than running at a moderate pace through the beautiful Surrey and Sussex country to the sea. To be out in the air all day, to lunch by the seaside and enjoy a stroll on the Parade afterwards, and then to arrive back in town in good time to dress for dinner—it would be an ideal way of getting health and pleasure at the same time.

* * *

Many happy returns of the day to General Lord Methuen, whose sixtieth birthday it is. Lord Methuen is one of the military commanders who are popular with civilians as well as with soldiers. He was even able, when he was Press censor in Egypt years ago, to conciliate war correspondents. This he did by being generous with them. He would, so it is said, tell them what news they were not to send, and add, "Anything else you like," without bothering with small restrictions or a rigorous scrutiny of each word they wrote. Several times he has even signed blank telegrams, and trusted to the correspondent's honour not to send any news which might be useful to the enemy. His confidence has, it is pleasant to think, never been abused.

* * *

Tall, squarely built, with a look of determination not unlike Lord Kitchener's, Lord Methuen is still an enthusiastic athlete. He is one of the few English soldiers who are good fencers, and he always maintains that "the foil helps to keep a man much younger than his recorded age." With all this, he is quite free from humbug and the oppressive offi-

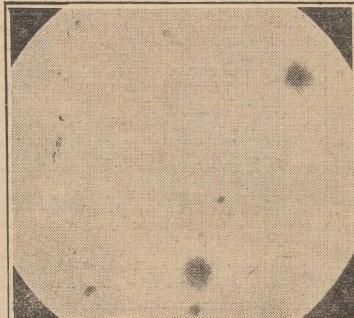
PICTURES OF THE DAYS NEWS

A STREET TELEPHONE.

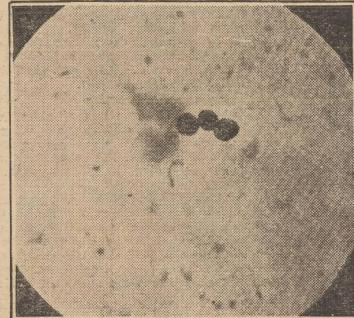


In Copenhagen telephones have recently been introduced into the streets. Enclosed within a small box and affixed to posts, they are proving a great convenience.

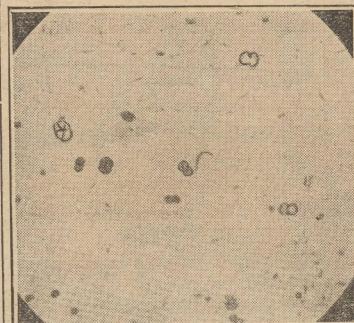
RADIUM AS CREATOR OF LIFE.



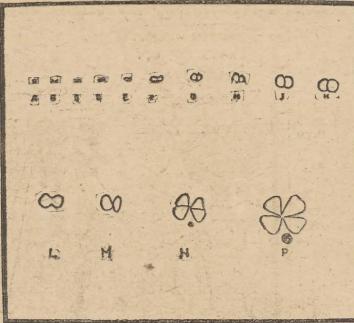
The first stage of life, without definite form.



The second stage of life, showing a highly organised body.



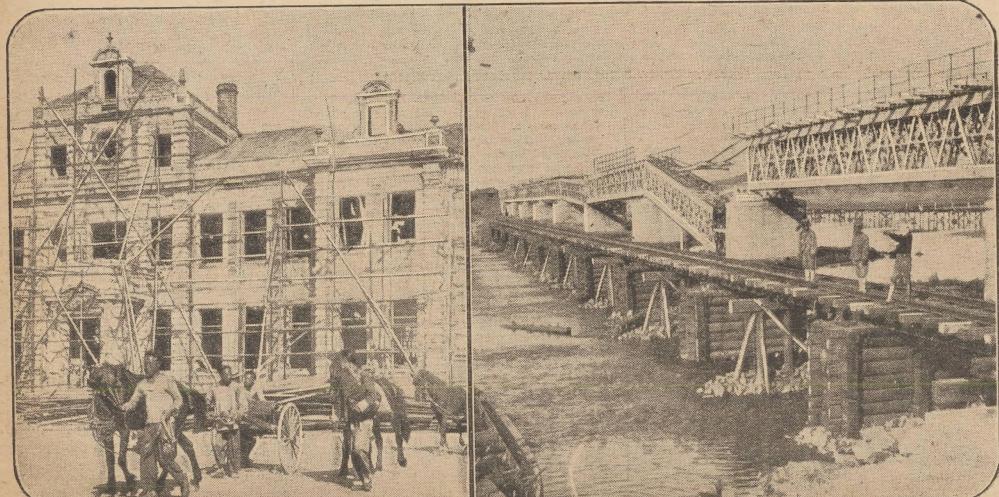
Showing further effects of growth and development of the organisms.



Actual living bodies produced, showing sub-division and growth from A to P.

These remarkable photographs are of living organisms produced after experiments with radium by Professor Burke, the well-known *British* scientist, who has been engaged in physical research at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, England. Before becoming connected with the Cavendish Laboratory he spent years experimenting with the phosphorescence of cyanogen, which, Professor Pflüger had already declared, possessed the elements of life. His sensational disclosures concerning radium and bouillon are one result of these experiments.

THE JAPANESE PREPARING FOR PEACE.



After Dalny was taken the Japanese immediately set about repairing the damage caused by their artillery. The picture on the left shows the scaffolding erected about the municipal buildings in preparation for rebuilding, and that on the right was taken when the Japanese engineers commenced to repair the damaged railway bridge. (H. C. White and Co.)

NEWS

THE RACE FOR



A fine snapshot of the finish of the W. Higgs up, winning by a



Miss Isabel Jay, who takes the role of Miss Sybil Cunningham in "White Chrysanthemum," produced at the Criterion Theatre last night, and—

CAMERA

R HANDICAP.



cap, showing The Page, with
den by G. Anderson.

PLAY.



Lillie Legarde, who is playing
Kenyon, a young widow, in
a piece.—(Photos by Stage
Publishing Co. and Lallie
Charles.)

CAMERAGRAPH'S OF CURRENT EVENTS

COMMENCEMENT OF PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.



To-day is the "Glorious First" and the opening of the partridge season. The photographs show: (1) The eggs; (2) the introduction to the foster-mother; (3) preparing the young birds' food; (4) leaving the foster-mother; and (5) a gun at work.

THE BRITISH SQUADRON AT SWINEMUNDE.



The photograph on the left shows Sir A. K. Wilson driving from the harbour at Swinemunde. Admiral Wilson although the strictest of disciplinarians is extremely popular in the Navy. On the right is a picture of English sailors buying picture postcards. Their ignorance of the German language merely made their shopping more amusing.

WIVES A HELP OR A HINDRANCE?

Men Who Get Engaged Without
Meaning To Do So.

AN OBEDIENT HUSBAND.

Some excellent advice about engagements is con-
veyed in to-day's letters:—

THE PRAISE OF LONG ENGAGEMENTS.

When I married two years ago my salary was £125 a year, and my father said: "Fool! You will be poor always."

I met my wife fully four years before we were married, and as we stood before the altar I felt that I knew her—her likes and dislikes, her weaknesses, and her accomplishments—as well as my own.

I know it is early yet to speak, but I am intensely happy, and I look forward to the future with every confidence. My wife shares that confidence.

I have heard men say that long engagements are a curse, because they spell expense to the man. To such I say nothing is more hateful to the right kind of girl than the knowledge that her fiance is pinching money away on her when it should be put by for the time to come. She will stop it then.

To my mind, short engagements are a great mistake, and the sooner they receive universal condemnation the sooner shall we notice a big reduction in the number of actions in the Divorce Court.

HERBERT ALDOUS.

Wimbledon.

AFRAID TO BREAK IT OFF.

The following occurs to me as the reason of so many unhappy marriages.

A young man is introduced to a girl, she asks him to tea, he goes; in return he asks her to go to his house, and if this sort of thing continues for about three months the whole of his or her acquaintances whisper to one another that they are "engaged."

Now, the young fellow becomes intimate with the whole of the relations of his fiance's family, and being probably a good fellow, he considers it his duty, in return for the pleasant times he has spent with them, to get engaged, not because he wants to, but because he has gone so far and is afraid of resolutely "breaking it off" on account of the "What will they say about me now?" feeling.

In my opinion a very large percentage of men marry out of a sense of duty to the girl who has wasted so much of her time with him, and has minimised her chances of marrying at all by so doing.

BACHELOR NO. 3.

BEWARE OF "GENTLEMANLY MANNERS."

My experience may also be a warning to your readers. I married my husband much against the wish of my widowed mother, but I believed him to be all that I could desire.

He knew I had some money in my own right. He induced me to part with it, as he explained his business needed it. Foolishly I allowed him to have it. The business failed. He took a situation which he did not keep. When my second child was born, unknown to me he took my jewellery and disposed of it, never to get it returned.

Not only has my life been ruined, but my widowed mother has been brought to poverty by my marriage.

My advice to young women is not to be led entirely by what we women admire—gentlemanly manners, this is so easy to acquire—and to take the advice of parents whose experience gives them a deeper insight into character. Had I done this I am sure I should not be the unhappy woman I am to-day.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

HAPPY BUT OBEDIENT.

Let me add my experience to the others recorded in your columns.

I chose a sensible, but strong-willed wife. For some time after marriage our wills clashed. But in course of time I found that it was better to give way. Gradually, but steadily, my wife established her power over me. One day I woke up to the fact that she was the ruler of my home.

I gave up the struggle, and since then not only have I been much happier, but I find my wife, instead of being a nuisance, the greatest help. I now rely on her judgment, and more content to obey her implicitly. The consequence is, that as she is very clever, I find her a decided help instead of a hindrance. And we are both happy—she because she has her way—I, because I am content to be ruled by her.

AN OBEDIENT AND HAPPY HUSBAND.

Exmouth, Devon.

A BACHELOR'S RETORT.

I am sincerely glad that "Happy and Married" has drawn a prize from the matrimonial tub, and I am sorry that I cannot plead youth for my injudicious notions, because I am on the wrong side of forty-five. Your correspondent is, perhaps, the lucky tenth, but how about the nine exceptions which prove the rule. A HAPPY BACHELOR.

All That a Man Hath.

By Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken.

FOR NEW READERS.

What the Previous Chapters Contained.

In the manufacturing town of Stoke Magnus in the heart of the Midlands, Sabra Vallence, a beautiful young girl, lived with her uncle, Canon Vallence. Though her Aunt Ursula tried to persuade her to enter a Sisterhood, Sabra with the call of youth and love ringing in her heart, found her conscience too great and gave her heart to Dick Dangerville.

Though the son and heir of a peer, he was practically penniless, she knew. But what cared Sabra Vallence, whose being was wrapped around with the rose mist of love's own dream?

Lord Blanquart de Balliol, Dick Dangerville's father, had lost all his splendid inheritance by a series of almost unaccountable reverses, which commenced two years ago in the sale of Balliol Castle, one of the finest estates in England.

Sabre Swindover, who had bought Balliol Castle from Lord Blanquart, was a crafty, vulgar financier, fabulously rich.

But not all Samuel Swindover's great possessions, not all the valuable possessions that he had gained, could be sold, though he was being waylaid around with the rose mist of love's own dream?

Lord Blanquart de Balliol, Dick Dangerville's father, could not be sold, though he was being waylaid around with the rose mist of love's own dream?

Lord Blanquart was just about to foreclose and ruin him, when Lord Blanquart arrived at the castle and sought an interview with the master.

Lord Blanquart had come on a friendly visit. But it was to change a loan that the peer had called. He was in need of £10,000, and he would be bankrupt. Then

Swindover showed Lord Blanquart that he held him in his power, absolutely refused to arrange any loan, and threatened to ruin him. But Swindover made a proposal.

He proposed that Lord Blanquart should give his son back Balliol Castle and two million pounds—if he would arrange a marriage between his son and Swindover's daughter, Fay.

Lord Blanquart turned the idea.

Swindover's next step was to call upon Sabra Vallence. He told her of the proposition he had made to Lord Blanquart, and asked her to give up Dick Dangerville. He showed her that he could be a good master. Lord Blanquart and his son their former wealth and splendour. Sabra resolved to sacrifice her love, and so wrote a letter to Dick, saying she could not marry him. But he went to her, saying she could not marry him. He then went to Lord Ursula Vallence, Superior of the Abbey of St. Ursula, and begged for work in her settlement amongst the poor of Stoke Magnus.

Meanwhile Fay Swindover has heard the news that the German Grand Duke, with whom she is in love, is engaged to another. She therefore goes to Dick Dangerville, and Dick, on his side, seeing his father's distress at the prospect of losing Balliol Castle for ever, tells Swindover that he will marry Balliol.

Sabre continues her work in the settlement while this is going on. One day the news of a grave motor-car accident is brought, and she learns that Swindover's son has been seriously injured.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Luther Falls in Love.

A faint look of shrinking, of involuntary repulsion, crossed Sabra's intensely expressive face.

"Oh, please don't ask me to have anything to do with him," she murmured. "I'm sorry for him—of course, I'm awfully sorry, but I—I really couldn't."

"My dear, you must," retorted Anna Montgomery emphatically. "I tell you, there's no one else. Until a nurse comes and we find out what is exactly the matter with him, you must help me. You must forget that he is Mr. Swindover's son, and look upon him merely as a man with a broken leg, and a bit of a hero into the bargain. Ah, here's the doctor."

He hurried away to meet Dr. Mortimer, whose breezy, pleasant voice was making itself heard at the door.

And Sabra, taking herself severely to task for her horribly uncharitable spirit, and realising more clearly than ever how little fit she was for a life spent in the service of others, went upstairs and removed her outdoor things and made herself ready to minister to the son of the hated Crossus who had robbed her of her joy of life and of all that she wanted in the world.

Anna Montgomery was a skilled nurse and gave the doctor all the assistance he wanted while he set the broken limb and bandaged the cuts on the head, one of which was both long and deep.

Meanwhile, a hospital nurse had been telegraphed for and a message sent to the castle, and the young man had been removed from the room downstairs, which was one of the public rooms, where they had laid him on a couch.

Dr. Mortimer said that it was quite impossible to have him removed to the castle. The young man's temperature was rising rapidly, and he was very restless and excited, and altogether, the doctor said rather disdainfully, one of the worst patients he had ever had. They had to remind themselves constantly that he had received his injuries while heroically saving a child's life.

There was plenty of accommodation at the settlement; a great number of bedrooms for the reception of those outcast women who could find no other place to lay their heads; and on the narrow bed in one of these the millionaire's son was laid, without thought of the strange incongruity of the position, for, in the grip of disease, as in the eyes of God, all men are equal. It is one of the fine characteristics of our civilisation that for the names least outcast the physician will do as much as for the king.

Dr. Mortimer chuckled to himself, as he left the sick-room and met Sabra outside, who had just been deplored by Anna Montgomery to go

(Continued on page 11.)

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POSITIVELY
MADE TO GROW

by a Scientific Discovery, going direct to the roots, and destroying the germs which cause Baldness, Premature Greyness, Scurf, Dandruff, etc., and also promoting a strong, vigorous, and luxuriant growth in a few weeks. My treatment gives new life to the growing cells, which quickly multiply, and new hair is positively made to grow.

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SUNRAY PLEATED

SKIRT for 5/-

Free by Post, 6/-.

(Send for Patterns and Self-Measurement Form.)

SPECIAL LINE.—Sunray Pleated

Skirts in Voile and Alpaca, in Brown,

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much; our price, 5/- One

Shilling extra by post.

N.B.—Orders by post will

be sent out in rotation.

CAUTION.

Please note, carefully

our number "59" and

the name "WHITLOCK'S"

on all our tickets and

window tickets before

entering, as there are

numerous imitations

and supplying inferior arti-

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Specialty.—TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES

built to the figure ... £2 2s.

(Send for Patterns and Self-Measurement Form.)

SPECIAL LINE.—Sunray Pleated

Skirts in Voile and Alpaca, in Brown,

Blue, Cream, White, Black, and Navy Blue, as recently

advertised by other London

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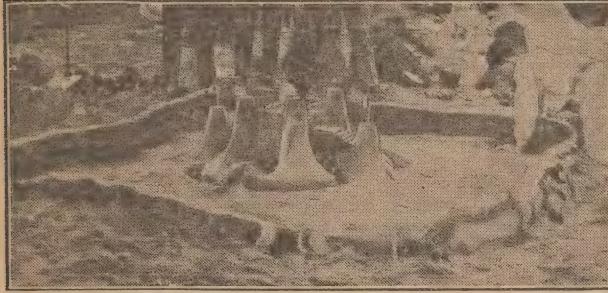
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ESCAPED WELSH PRISONER.



Harry Heathfield, the man who escaped from a police-station at Roath, Cardiff, a fortnight ago, and is still roaming at large among the Welsh hills. His father recently received a mysterious letter, which has been forwarded to the "Daily Mirror." It is written in pencil, in a sprawling hand, and made an appointment where he could be seen. But although watchers went out in response to this letter there was no sign of the fugitive.

WINNING SAND CASTLE AT LLANDUDNO.



The winning sand-castle and the youthful architect in the "Daily Mirror" competition at Llandudno.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

and sit in the patient's room until the trained nurse should arrive.

"Are you going to look after him, Miss Sabra?" asked the doctor. "You'll have your work cut out, and I hope he'll moderate his language!" Then he chuckled again.

Sabra looked curiously at him. His levity appealed to her a little unseemly.

"I'm laughing," he explained, "at the thought of Lady Ursula's fears. She learned that the perfidious man had to be admitted into the ultra-feminist sanctity of this establishment. Think of the description Miss Sabra and tremble!"

"You've been here often enough," suggested the girl, with a demure little smile.

"Oh, I don't count. I'm an evil necessity, and in twenty years' time, when the hospitals are quite full of strenuous ladies, I sha'n't be even that. Now, look after your patient. I tell you can't be his a cub." And the good man went, still chuckling, on his way.

Sabra entered the neat and bare room. Its leather bed. There was little of his face to be seen for bandages, but the small, ferret-like brown eyes and the coarse, sensual lips showed with unpleasant effect through the snowy lint.

The little eyes fixed themselves on the girl's face at once as she came into the room, and the suddenly young man stopped groaning and muttering.

Sabra moved a chair to the window; but a voice that made her shudder, because it was so exactly like the ugly voice that had pointed out to her that she alone stood in her lover's way, only weak and querulous, instead of harsh and grating, called to her.

"Are you that nurse? Come and sit here by the bed. I want to have a look at you."

Sabra walked over to the side of the bed. For

the life of her she could not make her voice anything but cold.

"I am not your nurse," she said. "But I will sit here, if you wish me to. I hope you are comfortable."

"How could a chap be comfortable in a hole like this?" muttered the patient. "What sort of a place is it, anyhow? Comfortable! Is that a jape? My head feels like a furnace, and I wish I've broken every bone in my body. I wish I had that infernal brat here now, and I wish you'd do something to this infernal pillow!"

She moved the head of the bed. Her ministrations were unskillful but gentle enough, because she could hardly bring herself to touch him.

She stood and looked down at him, at the flabby, unhealthy skin, that showed through the bandages, at the little eyes and the thick lips and the unwieldy form, and found him just as repulsive as his father. And just because of that repulsion, just because she thought so ill of him, and could hardly bear to look at him, and she remembered that he had ruined his life for another, she felt bound by her sense of justice to make some acknowledgment of his action.

"It was a splendid thing you did," she said, speaking as gently as she could. "To risk your life to save the child. How proud you must feel!" Luther's eyes were still fixed on her face. He did not reply to her little set speech; but he attempted to smile, which gave a dreadful contorted look to his bandaged face.

"You're too confoundingly pretty to be a nurse," he muttered, with a gleam of bold admiration in his little eyes.

Sabra flushed crimson and withdrew precipitately

ZOO'S NEW GORILLA.



Miss Crowther, the new gorilla, which arrived at the Zoo yesterday. It was brought by Mr. J. D. Hamlyn from the French Congo, and is 5ft. in height and measures 45in. round the chest.

MISTAKEN FOR A POACHER.



John Frazer, the Scottish gillie, who was mistaken for a poacher and injured by shots fired by the two sons of Mr. Henry Phipps, the American millionaire.

to the window. After a little more incoherent muttering Luther fell asleep.

Sabra turned her back on him, and wondered if the nurse would never come. She could not help feeling that he was an insufferable person. She found it utterly impossible to feel sorry for him, or to admire the deed of heroism that had been performed. Had it not been for that, of course, she would never have come into contact with him, but she could not possibly refuse her services to a person who had saved another's life. But it was with a feeling of overwhelming relief that she saw the door open, after Luther had been sleeping fitfully for half an hour, and the nurse made her appearance, apologising for having been unavoidably delayed.

By this time it was nearly dark, but the events of the day having only served to confirm the girl in her determination she went to her room at once, after having telephoned for the electric brougham that was kept always at the disposal of the workers, as well as a powerful petrol car, to take them from the slums, when they were tired and jaded, into the woods and fields to breathe the fresh, pure air and forget the maze of narrow, fetid streets and the hopeless, sordid lives amidst which their days were passed.

Sabra put on her outdoor things, and, when the carriage came round, told the chauffeur to drive her to the Abbey of St. Ursula.

When she reached that place of peace, that loomed almost threateningly in its massive greyness in the wintry October twilight, she went straight to Lady Ursula's room.

Lady Ursula, she was informed, was in chapel,

(Continued on page 13.)

A PRESENT FOR YOU.

WILL YOU ACCEPT IT?

We are glad to find that so many of our readers have accepted our free gift of a tortoise-shell soapbox, decorated with gold, which we are sending to all who forward a sixpenny postal order for a sixpenny tablet of "Antexema Soap." In hundreds and thousands of homes nowadays "Antexema Soap" is a household word, and its value as a complexion purifier and beautifier is fully recognised by all who have tried this wonderful soap, which is as pure as the pines. If you haven't had one of our charming present boxes yet, you should certainly write immediately and secure one while they are still on offer.

CONSIDER YOUR COMPLEXION

What does the complexion depend upon? It depends upon the health of the skin, and this, in its turn, depends on the treatment the skin receives and the precautions taken to guard it against injury or infection. It must be remembered that many skin diseases are the result of infection, germs, or parasites, and if the complexion is to be maintained in healthy beauty infection of every kind should be prevented. Nothing will keep the skin so free from all that would injure it, as "Antexema Soap," the soap that beautifies.

WHAT IS "ANTEXEMA SOAP"?

It is a soap possessing certain peculiar virtues due to the fact that it embodies the fragrance, antiseptic powers, purifying properties, and invigorating qualities of the pine forest. That is why it is so good and so highly appreciated by all who care for a clear, healthy complexion, spotless skin, and beautiful hair, and it is an excellent reason why you should always use "Antexema Soap" and refuse any other that may be offered.

A TRULY BRITISH INSTITUTION

Wherever the Englishman goes he carries his bath with him, and his morning tub is familiar to the inhabitants of every country into which he has penetrated. It is a great compliment to the Englishman that his desire for personal cleanliness should be regarded as one of his chief characteristics. People understand nowadays that frequent bathing is not a bad, but a means of maintaining the body in perfect health and vigour. If the pores of the skin are stopped up by dust, dirt, or by the oil secreted by the glands, it is impossible for the various organs to do their work efficiently. If, on the other hand, the pores are kept perfectly open, there is not an organ or function of the body that is not benefited thereby. If you want to get the utmost enjoyment and the greatest possible benefit from a bath, you should use "Antexema Soap," which not only cleanses the surface of the skin but penetrates the pores and keeps them free, open, and active.

WHEN YOU ARE TRAVELLING

If you are going away on holiday it is a good thing to carry your own soap with you, because there is no such thing as a launch, inland boat, &c., and its use will be injurious to your skin. It may look very nice, be gorgeously scented, and have a high-sounding name, but for all that it may be bad soap, which will work mischief to the skin. When you use "Antexema Soap" you know that you are using a scientifically prepared, high-grade soap, and one that is suitable for the toilet, bath, or nursery, for washing the skin, or shampooing the hair.

HAVE YOU WRITTEN YET?

We want everyone to try "Antexema Soap," because we know that it recommends itself, and we therefore offer a beautiful gift to every reader of this announcement willing to accept it. In return for a postal order for sixpence, we will send a sixpenny tablet of "Antexema Soap," and present you with a beautiful tortoise-shell soap-case, decorated in gold, that you can carry your tablet of "Antexema Soap" in your travelling-bag wherever you go. If you want our free gift, write to the Antexema Company, 83, Castle-road, London, N.W., at once, mentioning the "Daily Mirror."

"DAILY MAIL."

REVOLUTION IN FURNISHING.

Interview with the Heads of the Most Progressive Furnishing House in London.

Nearly always a man's household furniture represents a compromise between the capacity of his banking account and his sense of the fitness of things.

How to compromise most favourably is the problem that weighs heavily on the mind of the man who is buying furniture. Having only limited means, he cannot buy what he would like to have. And hitherto the man of taste and only moderate means has had reason to associate the purchase of furniture on credit systems with styles of furniture that only bruise his artistic sense.

But within the last few days a complete revolution has taken place in the furnishing business. Every prospective buyer of furniture should carefully note it.

In the trade, doubtless, the change will recall the cataclysm caused by the introduction of the Stores system into London shopping, for it is a change that will shake to the foundations the accepted conditions of furniture dealing.

WHAT THE REVOLUTION MEANS.

To the public—especially the great middle-class public—it is not too much to say that the change opens up a new era, in which the burden of risk and petty annoyance borne by the man who sets about furnishing his house is for ever removed.

Of course, this revolution hails from that centre of the furnishing trade—Tottenham Court-royal—where Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's famous establishment is situated.

There are not two greater experts or more scientific business men in the furnishing trade than the managing directors of this great house, in whose brains originated the remarkable innovation referred to.

The writer has just had from Mr. Hollander, personally, the story of the change.

Mr. Hollander is an enthusiast. That goes without saying. He has reason to be.

He observes with keen appreciation the surprise depicted on your face when you enter his magnifi-

cent showrooms and notice that each piece of furniture, including articles that would adorn the most artistic and luxurious home in the land, is ticketed with its price in plain figures.

The fact is worth dwelling upon. It will be appreciated by all who have experienced the perplexity and painful hesitancy of a visit to establishments where attractive goods are arranged in profusion, but the price of which has to be asked and, for all the questioner may know, varies according to the appearance of the customer. But

the price-tickets are only a small part of the revolution Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have accomplished.

"You can come in here," says Mr. Hollander, "select your furniture, and either pay cash or have it on the deferred payment system. In the latter case, whether the period be six months or three years, we only make an addition of 5 per cent. to the marked price.

"Not 5 per cent. per annum, or 5 per cent. per month, mind you. Just 5 per cent.—whatever period you decide upon.

CREDIT AS CHEAP AS READY MONEY.

"For instance, suppose you want £100 worth of furniture and you do not want to pay cash down.

observation will show that certain hire purchase firms are not able to display similar notices—for obvious reasons.

This, again, is only part of the revolution in the furnishing trade brought about by this progressive house.

"We have organised—and it has taken us many months to do so—" says Mr. Hollander, "an elaborate system of provincial representatives in the chief centres. Within three hours of receiving a telephone call at this office, or communication by post, an expert in furniture, representing us, will call at any address in the principal towns and act for us just as if he were one of ourselves. The transaction in view need not be a large one. It may be only an order for £20, £50, £80, or £100;

wildering in its variety of style and price; and amazingly pretty are some of the quite low-priced bedroom suites.

The prices vary from seven or eight pounds to hundreds of guineas, and the limed oak suites of low price are artistically perfect and of thoroughly sound quality.

It would be wearisome to describe, in detail, the innumerable styles, which recall all periods and represent all countries. There are Chippendale, Sheraton, and Louis XV. styles to suit moderate as well as rich purses. The stock of brass bedsteads is a revelation of what can be done in the way of artistic effect with metal.

Oak furniture of all kinds is obviously one of the branches to which Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, who have studied furniture in America and on the Continent as well as in England, devote very particular attention.

Original schemes for oak fittings for libraries, halls, billiard-rooms, and dining-rooms are submitted free of cost.

In the antique and carved oak showrooms many enchanting little nooks are shown, bringing home to one's mind the delightful fact that England is the country in the world for home life.

NO EXORTION PRACTISED HERE.

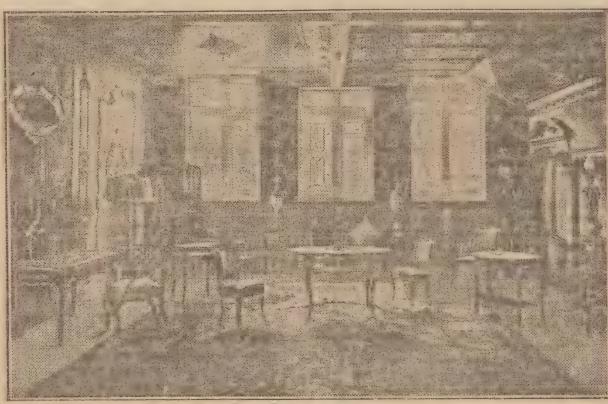
The writer, who is not altogether ignorant of furnishing matters, was startled many times on inspecting the tickets on which all prices are marked in plain figures. The prices charged by Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander are frequently more than one-third less than is charged by other firms for the identical articles. The writer mentally resolved that this deserving house could be quite sure of, at any rate, one more customer in the near future. Indeed, it would be folly to go elsewhere for purchases when one can get the best possible treatment here.

Upholstered goods of all qualities are on view. It is impossible to describe them all, but a handsome carved Chippendale drawing-room suite at 173 guineas may be mentioned as a most attractive item. Here, again, the clerk and the millionaire will find the best possible value for their respective outlays.

Charming card-rooms have been fitted up on the premises for inspection, and office furniture of the most up-to-date patterns has a floor to itself.

In order that a purchaser living in the provinces should feel that he is having precisely the same attention as those residing in London, Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander arrange to dispatch goods packed in their own van at their door and only unpacked at their destination. By these means the trouble of packing and unpacking is avoided, and the goods arrive at a distance of 500 miles in precisely the same manner as they are delivered in London.

"We particularly invite customers here to inspect and choose for themselves, and to apply for our illustrated catalogue," says Mr. Hollander. "The



DRAWING-ROOM.

Very well, we charge you £105, and all you have to do is to engage to pay either within six months, one year, two years, or three years. For three years we charge you no more than we should for six months.

"And nobody need know whether you have paid cash or not. Our name is not inseparable from the hire purchase system as is that of some firms. For it is a fact that to say you have bought your furniture at certain houses is to admit that you have had it on the hire purchase system. With us, as you know, of course, that is not the case.

"Perhaps the change may be summed up in the fact that we issue no prospectuses. But only a part of our business is on the credit basis. It

but the attention to the customer will be the same, and we deliver free in town or country.

"Our expert will be on the spot to arrange terms and to advise.

"The following centres contain our representatives:

GLASGOW.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.
LEEDS.
BIRMINGHAM.
BRISTOL.
CARDIFF.
LEICESTER.

LIVERPOOL.
MANCHESTER.
BRIGHTON.
PLYMOUTH.
HASTINGS.
BOURNEMOUTH.
NOTTINGHAM.
YARMOUTH.

"We make a speciality of the furnishing of flats, recognising that this is one of the biggest branches



DINING-ROOM.



BEDROOM.

of the trade. I will show you presently, upstairs, a complete suite of rooms representing a furnished flat.

"We can furnish a flat from top to bottom, or, rather, from end to end, within forty-eight hours of receiving the order."

A tour of the acres upon acres—floors upon floors—of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's showrooms at 232, 233, 234, 235, and 236, Tottenham Court-road is an education in the scope and possibilities of modern furnishing. The bedroom furniture is be-

more time they spend here the better we shall like it. But, if need be, we lay ourselves out to furnish completely ourselves.

"We are frequently given orders to complete the interior of a house, the details being left entirely to our judgment. Of course, we are experts in these matters. It has been our life study, and we may be expected to know something about it. The best testimony is the fact that our business is growing enormously and that our customers stay with us."

But it need not this assurance to convince the writer. The proofs could be seen on all hands.

gent showrooms and notice that each piece of furniture, including articles that would adorn the most artistic and luxurious home in the land, is ticketed with its price in plain figures.

The fact is worth dwelling upon. It will be appreciated by all who have experienced the perplexity and painful hesitancy of a visit to establish-

ments where attractive goods are arranged in profusion, but the price of which has to be asked and, for all the questioner may know, varies according to the appearance of the customer. But

may interest you to know that we have completely furnished several of the leading London and provincial theatres, and we are part furnishing the magnificent new Winter Palace at Gimiez."

All Londoners are, of course, familiar with the notice,

"FURNISHED AND DECORATED BY WOLFE AND HOLLANDER."

displayed in the West End and throughout the suburbs, outside houses where interiors are being made beautiful by this expert firm, and a moment's

AUTUMN AND THE FASHIONS IT BRINGS—A SEASONABLE COAT.

Insuring Against Loss of Hair.

SEPTEMBER MODES.

DARING TOUCHES OF STRIKING COLOUR.

The short skirts that are made for country and holiday wear bring the shoes and stockings into greater prominence than ever. For the country coloured shoes still retain their vogue, but the very light tints are no longer seen. Champagne and other fancies in footwear have had their day, and though they are still to be bought they are by no means so popular as they were in the early days of summer.

Brilliant green shoes, silk stockings, a parasol, and ribbon accessories, all of the same verdant hue, looked well worn with a white linen gown in the hottest days of August, but now bright red accompanies a white serge suit with greater advantage to its wearer.

Curious Colour Schemes.

There are certain well-established rules which the girl of good taste should bear in mind when she tries curious colour schemes, and of these the French rule that the gloves and shoes must both be unobtrusive in colouring is of double importance just now when daring ideas are manifested in these accessories. If the touch of colour is confined to the ribbons alone, to the collar, cuff, and ceinture, then one is well within the limits of fashion and good taste, and when they are cleverly managed even the simplest of frocks can be made to look exceedingly dressy.

Skirt Sachets.

Sachets for the perfuming of one's personal belongings are an object of particular interest to every woman. The newest is the skirt sachet, which is worn just above the petticoat. It consists of a girdle of ribbon pendant, from which are long streamers terminating in tiny scented sachets. There are corset sachets in bow and heart shapes, veil and glove sachets, and sachets in various forms designed for the delicate task of scentsing the contents of dress trunks, wardrobes, and so forth.

Coats for Colder Weather.

The newest covert coats, especially those for chilly days and driving, are lined with satin. The side seams are slashed to allow glimpses of the satin lining to peep through. The popular waterproof cloak is the Inverness one of waterproofed satin. It is full and reaches to the ground, and the circular cape reaches below the hips and is lined with plaid silk. From the shoulders to the waist the cape is cut loose from the collar, so that it can be thrown open and yet leave the neck protected. The collar is worn with a supplementary one of velvet.

Another model, a shorter coat, has no cape. It reaches a little below the knee and is somewhat like a kimono, that is, the yoke and sleeve are cut together with one long shoulder seam running down to the waist line. The sleeves have not the kimono fullness, but are just the trifle tight, and are neatly set in. This garment is a double-breasted one.

The newest model is a waterproof walking coat made of three-quarter length and is worn with a very short skirt. It is a great improvement on the old-time rain-coat, as it is much easier to walk in. These are made to match the skirts or of Scotch tweeds in large or small checks. A number of them have hoods like those on an Irish peasant's cloak.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 11.)

but the service was very nearly over, and she would not be kept waiting long. There was no fire in the bare, cell-like apartment. It was gloomy and quiet as a grave. Sabra switched on the electric lights, which were arranged in old sconces on the oak-panelled walls. She looked about her, and suddenly realised that this life would be worse than that of the other. For her mind was throned supreme, and the wounds of the heart and of the spirit must heal from within. And the girl knew that here could only be healed from without.

When her aunt entered the room, with stately step, folding her arms immediately beneath her wide sleeves, her splendid purple eyes shining with the gloomy light of the fanatic, and the large diamond cross blazing below the milky string of pearls on her breast, Sabra went forward, and, in a firm voice, said what she had come to say:

"Aunt Ursula, I am not satisfied with my life. I shall never be. I have come to tell you that I will give you the promise that you desire."

Lady Ursula's face underwent a magical transformation. All the grim lines of it were melted into the radiant joy that must have irradiated the features of the Biblical father when he welcomed the prodigal home.

"So you are coming to us, Sabra?" she said, and her cold voice was winning in its new softness. "My prayers have been heard. I have not wearied Heaven in vain."

DISCOVERIES.

GATEAU DE RIZ.

INGREDIENTS.—One quart of milk, quarter of a pound of rice, half an ounce of leaf gelatine, two and a half ounces of castor-sugar, clear jelly, two gills of cream.

Bring the milk to the boil, then sprinkle in the rice, and allow it to cook slowly till it is quite tender, then let it cool. Take good weight of the gelatine, dissolve it in one gill of milk, then add the sugar, and when the rice has cooled slightly, stir the cream.



When cold, turn it out, and if it is a centre mould fill in the centre with some stewed fruit.

CHEESE PATTIES.

INGREDIENTS.—Quarter of a pound of puff or rough puff pastry, one ounce of grated cheese, half a gill of white sauce, an egg, salt, and cayenne.

Roll out the pastry and stamp it into rounds with a cutter a size larger than the patty tins. Line the tins neatly and crisp round the edges. Break the yolk into a basin, add the cheese sauce

MR. GEO. R. SIMS' TATCHO POLICY.

Bald, Grey, or Sparse of Hair.

It is impossible nowadays to retain a place in the business world. Business life has become so strenuous that employers do not hesitate to promptly dispense with the services of those who lose their youthful looks, because they realise that to look old is to feel old, which means loss of ambition, heart, and personality. Employers will also tell you of the dissatisfaction the retention of the bald and grey-haired inspires among young employees of calibre waiting to fill more responsible positions. Science has not been so lacking that a remedy does not exist. For this remedy the world is indebted to

Mr. Geo. R. Sims.

"I was rapidly going bald," he says in the "Daily Mail." "I went to two specialists. I was told something and by dint of experiment I discovered 'Tatcho'."

Look at My Hair Now,

isn't that convincing evidence?" It would be no exaggeration to say that the use of "Tatcho" is like taking a sip at the fountain of perpetual youth. Looking young you feel young, enjoy life, and face the future with confidence. Mr. Geo. R. Sims places this precious gift of youthful appearance in your power. By using "Tatcho" you are positively

Insuring Against Loss of Hair,

"Tatcho" is not a remedy for the rich only. The institution of the system by which the public are able to obtain a

4/6 Trial Bottle of "Tatcho" for 1/10, carriage paid, has brought "Tatcho" to a level with other necessities of life. The system was instituted and is being continued solely to educate the people to the value of Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery. Each user being a living testimony to the powers of "Tatcho," a hundred thousand users are of infinitely greater service in securing an enduring reputation than a hundred thousand pounds spent in the orthodox methods of Press publicity. In "Tatcho" you have the specific which is in use in the Army and Navy, in hospitals and convalescent homes, and is being prescribed by doctors themselves to hundreds of patients and non-patients. Humanly speaking, success in overcoming baldness, falling hair, and grey hair is assured by the use of "Tatcho."

CUT OUT THIS COUPON,

and send with P.O. or stamps for 1/10 to the Chief Chemist, "Tatcho" Laboratories, Kingsway, London. By return you will receive a full size 4/6 trial bottle of "TATCHO," Carr. Paid. D. M.

Icilma.

ICILMA NATURAL WATER sprayed or dabbed on the skin will at once remove sunburn or redness, and give a lasting cool, velvety softness that nothing else can do. Invaluable for irritations and insect-bites. Price 1/-.

ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. B), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

into it. Whip the cream till stiff, then stir it lightly into the other ingredients. Heat and mould a border round if possible. Dip it in cold water, then coat it with some clear jelly, either wine or lemon, and, if liked, decorate the mould with fruit or chopped pistachio nuts, setting them with a little jelly. Next pour in the rice and leave it till set.

and a dust of cayenne and salt. Stir all well together. Beat the white of the egg to a stiff froth, then stir it very lightly into the mixture. Half fill the cases with this, and bake them in a quick oven for about twenty minutes, till they are a pale brown. Sprinkle a little grated cheese on each, and serve them either hot or cold.

But the girl shook her head. She had a bargain to make.

"You must understand me, Aunt Ursula," she said. "I will give you my promise, the promise you want. I will remain unmarried all my life."

"You swear it, Sabra. You will swear it at God's altar?" cried the elder woman in tremulous tones.

"I will give you my word," answered the girl proudly. "That is enough, Aunt Ursula. But don't think for a moment that I am doing this from your point of view—I won't deceive you."

"The point of view is nothing," muttered the

fanatic. "The promise—the fulfilment of it—that is everything."

"But I demand you to understand. I will marry no man because I cannot marry Dick Dangerville. That is why. And I have a condition to make. You must keep your word. You must let me travel, and see the world—and alone."

"You shall have everything you want, Sabra. Have I not said so? You shall be rich. You shall see all you want of the world. In the end you will tire of it and come to us."

"I do not want very much," said the girl, with a strange little smile. "Just enough to show me beautiful lands, to make things easy"—her voice sank to a whisper, in which was unutterable bitterness—"to get away from here. When may I start, Aunt Ursula?"

"Whenever you like. You shall have all the money you want. I will make arrangements. You must take a maid, of course." Here spoke the woman of the world. "I will provide one; I know just the right woman." Here spoke the fanatic, who would keep a watch on the movements of the wild bird that she sent out into the world.

"And if I never come back to you here, Aunt Ursula?" asked Sabra earnestly. "You will not seek to compel me?"

"You are free, Sabra. You have given your word. You will be of the elect—that is all I ask." Lady Ursula's eyes burned like purple fire. "But you will come back here," she added, like one inspired. "I know that you will."

(To be continued.)

WHY NOT?

Have
Absolutely Pure Cocoa

It costs you nothing extra
save remunerating to say

CADBURY'S

CLEAN CLOSE SHAVING

Men who shave appreciate a soap that softens the hair and makes the razor's work easy.

GIBBS' SHAVING SOAP, helps the close shaver.

A smooth the face and sooths the skin, and shaving becomes a pleasure whenever it is used.

If you do not use it already, get a free sample from your usual dealer. It's there for you.

D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd.,
City Soap Works, London, E.

TOOTH-ACHE
CURED INSTANTLY BY
BUNTER'S

Prevents Decay. Saves
Extraction. Extracts
Nerves. Prevents

Nervous Headaches and all Nervous
Pains removed by BUNTER'S
NERVINE. All Chemists, Drs.,
or on receipt of stamps to 15, St. George Street, Norwich.

COLONIA WINS THE GIMCRACK STAKES.

Maher Rides Four Winners on Concluding Day at York—Stanley House Stable in Form.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

YORK, Thursday Night.—The "form" of the clerks of the weather is not less variable than that of some of the racecourses in present training. As it relates to his day, however, the York meeting, the weather favoured sportsmen to-day with a wealth of sun which proved very acceptable. *

The result of the Gimcrack Stakes has often had a sensational sequel, and there should be a lot to say concerning the present state of the Turf at the annual meeting of the Gimcrack Stakes last year. The season Lord Durhams had his opinion, according to racing journalists and tipsters, and there should be many interesting things to say on the coming anniversary, especially as it is reported that the Betting Bill will be re-introduced into the House of Lords next session. *

Colonel Hall Walker has an extended knowledge of racing affairs, and as Colonel for the service for the gallant Black Prince, with the guest of the event, Colonel Walker is one of fortune's favourites at the present time, and as the possession of several smart two-year-olds generally ensures a good time in future years, his colours should be prominent to some time to come. *

The ten runners were hardly up to the standard for this race. The general opinion was that seven had practically no chance. There was a lot of spirited wagering between Gimp, Col. Hall, and Bill, the latter placing the chances of the betting between these three should have enabled the layers to have viewed the result with equanimity. Bill of the Play was king of them all in point of looks, and if his merits were in accord with his appearance he would be a brilliant horse. But as in many other cases, looks and merits are not equal. *

Bill of the Play made an attempt to savage Mr. Thrasher as the latter was getting ready to mount, but fortunately for the amateur rider, he was just able to draw his hand away in time. His attendant must have an unenviable time if it is the son of Bill of Portland that is "playful" at home. *

When the lot were dispatched H. Jones quickly got into an unfavourable position with Colonia. Madden had the coveted berth on the Kaaba colt (now named) (Madden), who, when he was asked, "What's the name?" Jones and Madden did as requested. This gave Colonia a good position on the rails. Gingal was always prominent, but he failed to withstand the final run of Colonia, who, with half a length, beat the latter. Bill of the Play, from some distance from home, third place fell to Mary Theresa, the property of the Clarchaven Lodge trainer, Mr. Gilpin, who won the race last year for himself with Desiree.

Colonia has been out three times, and has not been beaten. She is a daughter of the King's horse, Persephone, and her success should give sure a marked result. With her and Black Arrow, Colonia Walker probably has the best chance of the four starters, as, although the friends of Lally might feel inclined to dispute this. The next appearance of Black Arrow is eagerly awaited, as it has been rumoured that the brilliant son of Colonia Walker possesses the temper which blackened his display at Goodwood. *

One of the features of the day was the remarkable success of Maher in the paddock. The American jockey has been in great form of late, and he added four more points to his score to-day. On Stealaway and Gay Gordon he had fairly easy tasks, but his finishes upon Donnedon and Bredon were quite creditable. The character of Canna was also seen at his best on Tankard at the finish of the Great Yorkshire Stakes, and everybody was delighted to see the Denebury jockey successful. *

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

GATWICK.

2.00—ADDISCOMBE PLATE OF 100 sovs. for two-year-olds. Five furlongs.

3.00—SELIGURST NURSERY HANDICAP OF 100 sovs. for two-year-olds. Five furlongs.

4.00—SELIGURST PLATE OF 100 sovs. Six furlongs.

5.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

6.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

7.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

8.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

9.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

10.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

11.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

12.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

13.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

14.00—NEWDIGATE STAKES OF 500 sovs. One mile and a half.

15.00—HARWOOD HANDICAP PLATE OF 500 sovs. Five furlongs, straight.

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"WINCARNIS" WISDOM.

THE loss of our strength is much oftener occasioned by worry and anxiety than by the ravages of old age.

* * *

The man who spends his energies recklessly will quickly overdraw his account at the Bank of Health.

* * *

A man as he manages himself may die old at thirty, or young at eighty; brain-fag is the foster parent of disease.

* * *

No man can be said to enjoy perfect health without he feels within himself an eager energetic delight in labour.

* * *

If you would protect the body against disease, the brain against exhaustion, and the nerves against debility, you must recuperate with "Wincarnis."

* * *

"Wincarnis" is a high-class preparation which has won the approval of the medical profession by sterling merit.

* * *

Over 8,000 Doctors have testified in writing to the invigorating restorative properties of "Wincarnis."

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"Wincarnis" repairs the ravages of a long and painful illness, and never fails to soothe and comfort the exhausted.

* * *

"Wincarnis" is that which preserves your mind and body from decay, and renews the vigour of youth.

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"Wincarnis" fortifies your body and nerves and shields you from the attacks of influenza.

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"Wincarnis" is that which makes work a pleasure, sleep refreshing, and all exercise simply delightful.

* * *

"Wincarnis," in dainty miniature champagne bottles, is sent on application free of charge on filling in coupon below and following instructions, and we invite you to thoroughly test its merits.



"THIS WILL MAKE MUMMY WELL!"

BE WISE IN TIME: SEND for "WINCARNIS," GRATIS.

OVER 8,000 MEDICAL TESTIMONIALS.

Dear Sirs.—Please forward accompanying order. I have a very high opinion of the value of your "Wincarnis," and have used it in a case of debility following scarlatina at the Isolation Hospital.—Yours faithfully, L.R.C.P. and M.R.C.S.

Newton-le-Willows, Lancashire, July, 29, 1905.

Dear Sirs.—I am very pleased to say your preparation "Wincarnis" has in my experience done all that you claim for it. I have now tried it in three cases of Pyæmia, and been more than satisfied, and also in ordinary cases of debility, with complete satisfaction. I shall most certainly prescribe it in future as a reliable tonic and stimulant.—Yours truly, M. B. &c.

Coleman's "Wincarnis" is sold by Wine Merchants, and all Grocers and Chemists holding a wine licence, but should any difficulty arise in obtaining it kindly write to the proprietors, and they will give you the address of the nearest Agents.

WHY NOT TEST IT?

Sign this Coupon to obtain "Wincarnis" Free of Charge.
(Send to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Daily Mirror, Sept. 1, 1905.

NOTE.—Any applicant is entitled to one free sample bottle of "Wincarnis" providing three penny stamps are sent in with this Coupon. The stamps pay the cost of postage, but no charge whatever is made for the bottle of wine. Address to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich, marking envelope "Coupon."

COLEMAN & CO., LTD., WINCARNIS WORKS, NORWICH.